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Societies Occupying Mercury Hall

ROGER WILLIAMS LODGE, No. 255, Order Som-of St. George—Percy Jeffry, President; Fred Hall, Secretary. Meets lat and 3rd Mondays

NEWFORT TENT, No. 15, Knights of Mac cabess—George A. Peckhann, Commander; Charles S. Grandall, Hecord Keeper. Meets 2nd and 4th Mondays.

COURT WANTON, NO. 2078, FORESTERS OF AMERICA—William Ackerman, Unief Hun-ger, John B. Mason, Jr., Recording Secre-tory. Meels lat and 3rd Tucsdays.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY— Bruce Butterton, President; David McIn-tosts, Secretury. Meets 2d and 4th Tues-days.

OCEAN LODGE, No. 7, A. O. U. W.—Harry L. Burblige, Master Workman Perry B. Daw-ley, Recorder, Meets 2nd and 4th Wednes-days.

MALERNE LODGE, No. 98, N. E. O. P. Dud-ley F. Campbell, Warden; Mrs. Dudley E. Campbell, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Thursdays.

LADIES AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of lit-bernians (Division 1)—President, Mrs. J. J. Sullivan; Secretary, Kuite G. Curley. Mests 2nd and 6th Thursdays.

REDWOOD LONGE, No. II, K. of P.-David Davis, Chaurellor Commander; Robert S. Franklin, Keeper of Records and Scale; Meets lot and 3rd Fridays.

BAVIS Dryision, No. 8, U. R. K. of P.—Sir Knighl Capitain William H. Langley; Ev-erett L. Gorton, Recorder, Meets first Fri-days,

CLAN MCLEON, No. 163-Robert B. Munroc, chief, Alexander Gillies, Scoretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Fridays.

Local Matters.

Board of Aldermen.

The session of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening was largely devoted to a discussion of the contract with the Newport Hospital for the care of city patients. The contract as authorized by the representative council last winter provided for the cure of patients suffering from scarlet fever and diphtheria but no other contagious diseases. The board of health has a case of tuberculosis that they desire to get into the hospital but the hospital authorities claim that this is a couta... gious disease, a contention that is borne out by the decision of Dr. Swartz of the State board of health to whom the question find been referred by Mayor Clarke. The local board of health was represented before the board of aldermen by Dr. Ramsay who strongly contended that tuberculosis is not a contacious disease. It was finally decided that Mayor Clarke should make a formal demand upon the Newport Hospital for the admission of the patient and that in the event of refusal to accent him the matter should be carried into the courts for a decision. At Thursday eventag's meeting the board of health also asked that an appropriation be made to care for this putient in a building outside the Asylum where he is now, but it was estimined that the expense would be about \$100 a month.

In the matter of telephone contract City Solicitor Burdick reported that the Providence Telephone Company has a valid franchise and contract with the city until December, 1911. There was considerable discussion over the matter and Mayor Clarke was directed to try to secure lower rates from the company.

It was reported that the building of the late E. P. Allan encroached on the adjoining property of the city and the matter was referred to the city solicitor. Joseph Wharton of Jamestown was given permission to withdraw his petition for damages for loss of sheep alleged to have died from eating city swill that washed ashore on his properly. President E. A. Brown of the Newport & Providence Rallway Company explained that his company was considering the matter of nutting on a freight car and if so they would need the tracks across Thames street. The matter was left over for a month.

The pay rolls of the various departments were approved.

The fifty-fourth anniversary of the Mt. Zion M. E. Church was observed by special services at the church on Monday evening.

A Monagenarian.

Mr. Smith Bosworth, one of the oldest and best known residents of Newport, died at his residence on Gould street on Thursday after a brief illness. He was in his ulucty-sixth year but until his last illness his health had been remarkably good. Some two weeks ago he took cold and his age had so weakened him that he was unable to throw it oft.

Mr. Bosworth was a native of Bristol, being born there on November 11, 1821. His family soon removed to Rehoboth, however, and later he came to Newport where he learned the carpenter's trade and afterwards engaged in business with Gideon Lawton in the operation of a planning mill on Bull street. He afterward organized the firm of Smith Bosworth & Company which took over the business and removed the mill to its present location on West Broadway. He gave active attention to his business and even after he had long passed the age when ordinary men retire from active business he continued to visit the mill daily.

Mr. Resworth's wife died in 1889. She was a daughter of Captain Edward E. Taylor and they were married in 1837. He is survived by two sons, Messrs. Peleg S. and Edward T. Bosworth, and one daughter, Miss Rebecca K. Bosworth. He had been for many years a prominent figure in Newport. In his younger days he took an active part in the administration of municipal affairs. He was for a long time connected with the old volunteer fire department and held important offices to the department. He also served several terms in the city council.

New England Order of Protection.

The annual meeting of the Supreme Lodge, New England Order of Protection, was held in Boston Tuesday. There were about one hundred and fifty'officers and representatives preseut representing all of the New England States. The order was shown to be in a most prosperous condition. A net gain of nearly 4000 has been made during the year, and the membership is now nearly 49,000. Financially the order was never in a better condition. In the choice of officers Rhode Island, fared very well. John P. Sanborn of Newport was re-elected Supreme Treasurer, David F. Sherwood of Providence was chosen Supreme Guide, John A. Haslam of Providence Supreme Trustee, and William M. Lee a member of the Executive Committee. During the year 1906, the order paid out \$789,000 in death claims, and since its organization it has paid on 3608 deaths, the eum of \$6,451,101.10.

Meeting and Whist.

Lodge, No. 93, N. E. O. P., was held n Mercury half Thursday eventog. The meeting was called to order at 8 o'clock by the Warden, Dadley E. Campbell. The various reports were read and approved and two new members were initiated into the Order. At the close of the meeting whist was enjoyed for several hours, and when the last hand was called it was found that the highest scores had been made by Mrs. Herbert A. Kaull and Mr. George W. Smith, and they were awarded the first prizes. The second prizes were won by Mrs. W. Frank Kenyon and Mr. John Radford and the third prizes by Miss Josie Peckham

and Mr. Leon Armstrong. Light refreshments were served.

The State board of public roads has opened bids for the construction of new highways in several towns in the State. The Lane Construction Company of Meriden, Conn., were the lowest bidders for building 26,400 feet in the town of Portsmouth, at \$24,997.61, and also for building \$1,650 feet in the towns of Tiverton and Little Compton, at \$24,-885.89. For building 5,280 feet in the town of New Shoreham the only bidder was John C. Champlin of that town, at \$5,818. Hids were also teceived for roads in South Kingstown, Charlestown and Scituate.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Broaker, of New York, announce the marriage of their niece, Miss Sine Fredirica Luth, formerly of this city, to Harry Leon Alusworth, of New York, May 5, 1907. Mr. and Mrs. Alasworth will reside at No. 606 Dominick street, Rome, New York

The annual communication of the Grand Lodge of Masons in Rhode 1stand will be held in Providence next Monday. Newport has something over iifty members of this body.

The new ambulance for the use of the public, which was presented by Alderman Delancey Kane, hrs arrived in Newroot and has been taken to Cooke's Stable where it will be kept for use.

The fishermen are bringing in good quantities of scup each day.

School Committee:

The regular monthly meeting of the school committee was held on Monday evening when a number of matters of unusual interest came up. The city solicitor rendered his opinion on the flnancial situation, stating that any bills approved by the committee must be paid and no one has a right to hold up the payment.

tained the following items:

The total enrollment for the month ending April 26 was 3,506, the average belonging 3,831.6, the average attending 3,183.9, the per cent, of intendance 92.2, cases of tardiness 371, and the cases of dismissal 63. In the lownsend Industrial School the enrollment was 187

The Roard of Health bus reported 12 cases of scarlet fever and 4 cases of diptheria since the last meeting of this board, and 40 children are excluded from school on account of these cases of contagious disease.

Finances.

Finances.

The expenditures for April were as follows: Committee on thrance \$1,585.-36, committee on textbooks and supplies \$811.59, committee on buildings \$459.85, committee on teachers \$8,285.-87, balance in the treasury \$65,295.50.

The continued backward, cold and disagreeable weather has made a great inroad on the fuel account. From January 1 to this date \$1,827 have been spent. Last year the amount was \$1,405, a difference of \$422. It looks as if this board would find good use for the \$500 deducted from the appropriation asked deducted from the appropriation asked

Physical Training.

Wednesday, April 24, Mr. William S. Pitman closed his labors for the season with the boys of the Regers. The work has been full of zeal and energy and the boys have responded yery satisfactorily to the efforts of the very satisfactorily to the efforts of the Instructor. Another year with the in-oreased equipment and with the expe-rience and drill of the past season to build on, a still further advance may be expected. A public exhibition of work should then be made. The most pressing used is the installation of at-tess four snower baths. There is a re-cess in the basement which is well adapted for them. adapted for them.

Teachers' Retirement Fund.

Recause of the efforts of the Carey teachers this fund bus been increased teachers this fund bus been increased by \$61, obtained by means of an enter-tamment in their charge. The average addition per month, due to the de-duction from the pay rolls of the teach-ers, is \$67. At this moment the trans-urer's books show a total of \$10,421.64. The interest for the year and the re-maining payments by teachers will carry the total above \$20,000.

Parents Days.

The schools in turn are now holding their public exhibitions of work, in the hope that husy parents will somehow find time to gratify their children by an attendance for a brief half-hour. Direct appeals are made by a printed circular from the superintendent, which is strengthened by the name of the individual tencher, begging the attendance of the parents and friends. The children, no, are urged to add their requests. The response thus far has been gratifying. Unfortunately the oral work cannot be displayed, neither can the atmosphere of the room; but the probability is that good work is done under good conditions; that work requiring exactness, method, order and some artistic ment results from a careful, pain-taking teacher in a fairly well-governed room. On the other hand, the written work may be excellent in neathers, execution, design and attractiveness, but may not be so strong in thought or content as a less pleasing paper which draws the eye. The schools in turn are now holding

strong in thought or content as a less pleasing paper which draws the eye.

For this reason the teachers have been inged to mark with pencil or lok of some noticeable color a word or two of explaintion—as, original, theorireted, quick work, first attempt, or any other words or phrases that will attract attention and give the worker and thinker justice. A visit from these same parents and friends on regular school days, to witness the daily work, to see the relation of pupil and teacher in the room, and to inspect the individual "best work" envelopes, in which is stored the exercises in all the different subjects of every pupil, would which is stored the exercises in all the different subjects of every pupil, would be much better for the school. It would not, however, add the zeal of emulation, either among the rooms of the same building or among the schools of the city. For the reason that the parents do not visit, and because we all profit by a generous spirit of emulation, these public days were inaugurated several years ago and are now being continued. The presence of this board, especially of the sub-committeenssigned to the particular school whose day it is, will add to the pleasure of pupils and teachers.

The Pension Law.

The Pension Law.

The most cheering event of the month for leachers has been the passage of the new pension law, to take effect January 1, 1908, according to section four; but by section one "at the expiration of a school year." Whatever interpretation is given to these two statements, it will necessitate at least four more months of teaching after the summer vacation, and probably the whole year 1907-1908, providing any of the seven teachers who are now eligible desires to participate in the pension. The conditions of the act will permit in 1908 the payment of three pensions of \$280, one of \$350, one of \$425, and two of \$500 (the maximum)—a total of \$2.015. The jaw does not require resignation and therefore no one of the seven untion and therefore no one of the seven may take immediate advantage of it.

Barnard Club.

Last Saturday your auperintendent finished his year of service as president of this club. The membership limit has been raised to 150 and it is nearly full. During the year industrial educa-tion, trades schools, household comon-les, child labor and child deliuquency have been treated by elx able speakers.

Newport is represented by Messrs, Bry-nut, Campbell, Greenlaw, Leslle, Lull, and Thompson.

The report of Truant Officer Topham

contained the following: contained the following:

Number of cases investigated (reported by teachers), \$23; number out for illness and other causes, 285; number of cases of trunney (public, 82; parachial 6), \$3; number of different children truants, 29; number found not attending school, 17; number sent to parachial schools, \$1; number sent to parachial schools, \$2; number of certificates issued, 7; number of certificates issued to children over fifteen years of age, ander the new law, 4. Superintendent Lull's report con-

age, ander the new law, 4.

I recommend the prosecution of William Preece, 26 Marthorn street; Raymond Norbury, 2 Potter street, and George Roy, 18 West Extension street, for not attending school according to law.

law. The matter of approving school department bills was brought up by Charman Peckham of the finance compilitee who presented the correspondence between Superintendent Lull and City Solicitor Clark Burdick, Mr. Lull's letter to Mr. Burdick set forth that a bill approved by the school committee has not been approved by the load of aldermen and therefore was not paid by the city treasurer. He asked for an interpretation of the law on the subject. Mr. Burdick's reply contained the following:

"Section 9, chapter 54, of the General Laws provides that the city treasurer schall keep a separate account of all

Section a, empter of, of the General Laws provides that the city treasurer shall keep a separate account of all money appropriated by the State of town or otherwise for public schools and shall pay the same to the order of the school committee?

"The language is very clear and there can be but one interpretation; namely, that after the appropriation is made it is subject alone to the order of the School Committee, and the city treasurer is to pay it out according to their order. The Board of Aldermon have no control over the management of the schools or school property, or its appropriation, the School Committee belog an independent body, cheeted by the people and responsible to them alone.

ulone.
"I think this compiles with your request, but I would add that for the regular conduct of the city's financial affairs a certain routine is necessary, and as all bills pass through a regular channel, including the Hoard of Aldermen, it seems only proper that the school bills should take the same course, and if in its travels some bill is discovered by the Board of Aldermea discovered by the Board of Aklermen to be improper or incorrect, having perchance escaped the attention of the School Committee, the School Committee doubtless would be very glad to have their attention called to it by the board.

board.
"As a matter of law, my opinion is that if the School Committee order the payment of a bill, out of its appropriation, that bill must be paid."

It was voted to submit the correspondence to the board of aldermen with a request that the bill in question be paid.

On recommendation of the committee on teachers the following changes were adopted: That during the absence of Mrs. Chase of Coggeshall VII, Miss Fales of Coggeshall V shall have charge of both rooms, and that Miss Mac M. Rounds shall be her assistant, at the rate of \$400 per year; these changes shall date from April 25, 1907. Also that Miss Harriet P. Callahan, who has been substituting for Miss Peabody in Lenthal II, be paid at the rate of \$400 per year from February 18, 1907.

The committee on text-hooks presented a list of changes in text-books which will be considered at the next niceting,

The establishing of a school garden at the Thuyer School created considerable discussion, as through an apparent misunderstanding the necessary authority for doing this work had not been obtained.

It was voted to give the Aquidneck Cottage Industries permission to use the Kindergarten room in the Couldington building for a special sewing class during the summer, the petitioners to meet all the expenses.

The annual inspection of the New port Artillery Company took place on Tuesday evening, the inspecting officers being Adjutant General Frederic M. Sackett of the National Guard of Rhode Island and Colonel Charles W. Abbot, U. S. A. The command was found to be in excellent condition and the drills were finely executed. On Thursday evening the company attended the fair of the Warren Artiflery at Warr !! making the trip by special car ou the Newport & Providence Railway,

The regular meeting of William Ellery Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, was held with the regent, Mrs. David T. Phaniger, on Tuesday evening, with a large attendance. The reports of the delegates who attended the Congress at Washington were read and proved to be of an unusually interesting nature.

The competitive tests of the submarine boats by the official board of the navy have continued this week, one of the most interesting features being the irials for 24 hours submergence. Both the Octobus and the Lake stood this test well and were found to be comfortable under water.

The semi-annual conclave of the Grand Commandery of Knights Templars of Massachusetts and Rhode Island will be held in Providence on Salurday, May 25th.

Middletown-

On Sunday last the Methodist Entscopal Church commenced its Jubilee services in commenced its Jubilee services in commenced its Intilee services in commenced its Intilees and the afternoon at the church held in the afternoon at the church was of a historical nature and was of unusual interest. The choir, in the form of a quartette, rendered especial music for the occasion. The introductory address was given by the present pastor, Rey. Harold II. Critchlow, who was assisted by Rey. William I. Smith of Warehouse Point, Coun., formerly an did resident here and a member of this church during the pastorate of Rey. C. A. Merrill in 1857

The present church at the "Four

this church during the pastorate of Rev. C. A. Merrill in 1857

The present church at the "Four Corners" is an ontgrowth of the clurch which was established at the head of Paradise avenue (or as it was then called "Swamp Road") in 1832—seventy-five years ago—under the Baptist denomination. At the close of Mr. Critchlow's remarks, Mrs. Lydla B. Chase was introduced and gave a brief and interesting outline of her personal acquaintance with a large number of the pastors up through the year 1874, as these gentlemen had been immates of her father's home until the erection of the parsonage in 1872. Her paper was listened to with deep interest. Rev. Wm. J. Smith was then introduced and gave a number of interesting reminiscences of his early membership to this church, having been born and branch tan in Middleton. The

ing reminiscences of his early member-ship in this church, having been torn and brought up in Middletown. The exercises were brought to a close by his pronouncing the benediction. There was a large congregation present. In the evening the 18th anniversary of the formation of the Epworth League was observed by an appropriate sermon by the pastor, Rev. H. H. Cribhlow, and by the installing of the new officers for 1907-'08. The president, Miss Helen M. Ward, presented an encouraging re-port of the work done by the various port of the work done by the various departments during the past year, which shawed creditable effort on the part of the various superintendents.

Funeral services for the late Harriet Funeral services for the late Hardet N. Ward, widow of Gilbert L. Ward, were observed Monday afternoon at the Methadist Episcopal Church whereshe had been a most faithful member for 50 years. The services were conducted by Rev. H. H. Critchlow and the church quartette sang. The betters were Mesers. Astron and Alden Barker, Charles H. Ward and James H. Burker. The interment was in the family to be The interment was in the family lot la The interment was in the family to in the remetery adjoining the church. The church was largely filled, many relatives coming from Newport and out of town. There was a wealth of heautful floral tributes, among them being remembrances from the family, the M. 5. Church and the Epworth League.

Thesday evening a very entertaining lecture was given at the M. E. Church by one of its earlier pastors, Rev. Alfred A. Wright, D. D., of Boston, who gave his services to sests in the jubilee celebration by presenting his noted lecture, "The Fine Art of Secting Things."

A large and interested antiques was ture, "The Fine Art of Seeing Things."
A large and interested andience was present and some \$25 were raised as Mr. Wright's pledge towards the new church building fund. Mr. Wright also gave blackboard illustrations to emphaeize his remarks.

Mrs. Maria Barker, widow of the late Mrs. Maria Barker, yidow of the life Job Barker, passed to rest on Saturday evening last at her home on the East Main road, at the advanced age of 86 years. Mrs. Barker was the daughter of the late Jacob and Suant Sherman, and was born in Middletown March 3, 1821, where she has since resided. She was the last one to go of a family of 1821, where she has since resided. She was the last one to go of a faully of eight children and is survived by two sons, James T. Barker and W. Scott Barker of Middletown, and by Susan, wift of Mr. Frederick B. Coggeshall of Newport. Mrs. Barker had suffered from a heart trouble for many years but up to within three weeks had been able to be up and about her household duties. She became unconscious on the afternoon of the day of her death and passed away. In that condition. the afternoon of the day of her death and passed away. In that condition, Funeral services were held at her late home on Wednesday afternoon and were conducted by Rev. H. H. Critetilow, of the M. B. Churchi where she had been a devoted, member for the past 60 years. Mr. Critetilow paid a fine tribute to her high Christian character and her faithful home life. The flowers were extremely legantiful and noter and her faithful home life. The flowers were extremely beautiful and were banked about the casket in great profusion. Among them was a pillow of tea reses and pinks from the children, bearing the word "Mother," a wrealh of itex leaves and Easter littles from the church, pinks from the Epworth League, and many other wreality and leaves altered a great and related. and loose clusters of roses and plaks. The interment was in the family lot at the "Four Corners." The hearers were Mesers. Levi and George Dowley of Hyde Park and Walter Barker and Isaac Congdon of Middletown, ber four grandsone. Many friends and relatives were present from Newport as well as a large number from Middletown.

The closing gathering of the Paradise Reading Club, for the senson, was held on Wednesday evening at the town hall and was attended by the members and their families. A social evening was enjoyed followed by a salad sup-

Mr. George H. Proud and Mrs. Louisa Stevens Brown were married in New York on Tuesday, the ceremony being performed by Rev. Aquilla Webb, Ph. D., pastor of the First Presbyterlan Church of this city. The wedding took place at the Westminster Presby terian Church. Among those present from Newbort were Mr. John W. Gibson and Mr. John H. Mustard. Mr. and Mrs. Proud will return to Newport in about two weeks.

The board of health has decided that thère is serious danger of contagion. In the miscellaneous matter collected from many sources and disposed of at rummage sales. At a recent meeting of the board it was decided that in the future advance notice of such sales must be given to the board in order that proper precautions may be taken.

A Trip to Jamestown.

Many Adventures Befell the Newport Ladies who Ventured South-Thrilling Escapes by Land and Sea-A Sear th for

a Jonah.

After the continuous round of meetings, receptions and patriotic services during the D. A. R. Congress in Washington, a daylight sail down the Potoma and across the Chesapeake to Dixie band promised to a certain little party of delegates a resiful and altogether delightful way of taking the journey to the Exposition at Norfolk. But alas for human natic lpations! True, the sail was charming, the company entertaining, and the interest ing places along the shore (Alexandria, Mt. Vernon and others) well worth seeing. But the "Jamestown" was the first boat to go down by day, and this the initial trip, so, as may easily be seen, the difficulties were many, and it was dark when we reached our first stopping place, Old Point Confort. There we just missed the proper landing place, and ran somewhat forcibly into the dock, ripping up a number of incidenta (amost accidents) that followed. We remained some time at the dock, we knew not why, but at last we were under way again, and steamed across to Norfolk. "At another in Hampton Roads" lay the war ships of several nations, and truly it was a beautifut sight. One of our fellow passengers, evidently an inland dweller, became so excited that we thoroughy enjoyed his exclamations, and were sorry when After the continuous round of meetexclaimations, and were sorry when the ships were passed. One who lives on the coast can scarcely language the feelings of one who has nover sear the ships of our Navy.

And now came the question of land-

And now came the question of landing. Our party had engaged rooms at the Pine Beach Hotel, adjoining the Exposition grounds, and, with those who were booked for the Inside Inn, had been promised the Exposition Pier as a landing place. But our good Captain was at new as his boat, and, mindful of his experience at Old Point, grew cautions, and firmly refused to land at an antenuither and nerhants infinished cautions, and firmly refused to land at an unfamiliar and perings unfamiliar and perings unfamiliated pler. Persuasions and even threats, from a number of Westerners, availed nothing, and after nine o'clock we found ourselves miles away from our destination, with little knowledge of the place, and no hope of seeing our bottle before midnight. Bidding a fould farewell to our trunks, we slarted to find a trolley car, escorted by the usual crowd of small colored boys, ready to "carry your bagginge, lady," and to show us all possible attention, for a consideration.

carry your bagguge, lady," and to show us all possible attention, for a consideration.

Our car was supposed to pass the Pine Beach Hotel, but left us at 90th street (at least they call it a street) and for about three quarters of a mile we plodded on, in utter darkness and on all kinds of roads. When we finally-reached the hotel, too weary for words, we found, to our consternation, that the toans which we supposed we had engaged in the house were in another hotel haif a mile away. We protested, but in vain, and our friends in the Rhode Island Delegation, who, more fortunate than we, had been able to obtain the rooms promised to them, added their appeals to ours; but the managers remained unmoved and, with the only alternative of sitting up for the rest of the night, we started out lato the darkness again, wendering where our restful, trip had djsappeared. A kind friend from home went with us, and two funny but faithful colored bell-bays carried our heavy suit cases, but still the walk seemed colless, and our bays carried our heavy suit cases; but till the walk seemed codless, and our eltuation most uncomfortable.

situation most unconfortable.

It was nearly one when we reached the Areade Hotel, in which the management of the Pine Bench had, with no notification to us, recurred rooms to rent to their guests, and long after when we finally decided that we were obliged to remain to a house built so hastily that the danger of fire seemed great, and so recently that gas and electricity were horting and the systeat, and were lacking, and the ex-ceedingly long corridor was in com-plete darkness except for an occasional eandle or small lamp. I shall never forget the terrors of that hall, as my nonminite and I returned to our room, after investigating a baleony which we thought we could use in case of fire, where the atrong draught blew out our hamp. Once in our room, we made the best of our predicament, and tried to get constraints. lo get some sleep.

Our slumbers were short, however,

for his about five-thirty we were aroused by the cry of fire, and jumping out of ted, we dressed with all possible speed, and collected the few things we had unpacked from our bags before retiring. With her arms full of clothing and all unpacked from our bags before retirion, with her arms full of clothing and all sorts of things, my room-mate fied, while I remained a moment looger, searching for a lost pocket-book, which I infterward found safely packed in my suit case. As I lingered, I could hear the confusion in the hall, and could see the doors of all the rooms opening and the occupants pouring out, in all slages of dress. A porter came to tell me that I had "some time but not much," and from him I learned for the first time where the fire really was, that across the street (a very narrow one) two or three buildings were burning, and our own house was scorched and smoking with the feat, and in imminent danger. So I too fled, still on the hunt for list purse, and joined our party on the board walk, at a safe distance from the fire. There I had time to put on my neck tie, tie my shoe lacings properly, discover my lost pocket-book, and watch the fire and the crowd.

My chief regret is that in the excite-

etty, discover my lost pecter-book, and watch the fire and the crowd.

My chief regret is that in the excitement I forgot that my camera was with mic, and lost my opportunity to take snapshots of the interesting and unusual looking crowd, none more unusual looking than ourselves, and none more interesting than the Indian Inhabitants of one of the burning houses, and the citerprising bar keeper, who saved his kegs from the flames, and, with a few planks to stand on, and the sign "A little disfigured but still in the ring," proceeded to sell his beer to thirsty by-standers. When there was no more danger to the Arcade (the fire department having at last arrived and poured water on adjoining buildings), we re-

CONTINUED ON PAGE L

CONQUEST of CANAAN

By BOOTH TARKINGTON,

Author of "Cherry," "Monsieur Bequesire," Etc.

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CHAPTER IX.

any echo of doubt concerning his undestrable conspicuousness sounded faintly in Jee's mind, it was silenced eftsoons. Canaan had not forgotten him. Far from it, so far that It began pointing him out to strangers on the street the very day of his re turn. His course of action, likewisthat of his felends, permitted him little obscucity, and when the rumors of his finally obtaining lodging at Beaver Beach and of the celebration of his installation there were presently con-firmed he stood in the lime light indeed, as a Mephistopheles apsprung through the trep door.

The welcoming festivitles had not been so discreetly conducted as to accord with the general policy of Beaver Beach. An unfortunate incident caused the arrest of one of the celebrators and the ambulancing to the hospital of another on the homeward way, the ensuing proceedings in court bringing to the whole affair a publicity devoutly unsought for. Mr. Happy Fear (such was the habitual name of the imprisoned gentleman) had to bear a great amount of harsh criticism for injuring a companion within the city limits after daylight and for failing to observe that three policemen were not too disstant from the scene of operations to congage therein.

Happy, if he had it in mind to harm Phin," said the red bearded man to Mr. Wear upon the latter's return to socie-Ty, "why d'halt ye do it out here at the beach?"

"Because," returned the indiscreet. "he didn't say what he was goin' to say till we go in town."

Extraordinary probing on the part of the prosecutor had developed at the trial that the obnoxious speech had re-ferred to the guest of the evening. The assaulted party, one "Nashville" Cory, was not of Camaan, but a bit or driftwood haply touching shore for the moment at Beaver Beach, and—strange is this world-he had been introduced to the coterie of Mike's Place by Happy Fear himself, who had enjoyed a brief acqualatingce with film on a day when both had chanced to travel incognite by the same freight. Naturalily Happy bad felt responsible for the proper behavior of his protege-was, in fact, bound to enforce it; additionally, Happy had once been saved from a term of imprisonment (at a time when it would have been more than ordinarity inconvenient) by help and advice from Jue, and he was not one to forget. Therefore he was grieved to observe that his own guest seemed to be somewhat jealous of the hero of the occasion and disposed to look coldily upon him. The stranger, however, -contented himself with innuendo (mere expressions of the face and other manner of things for which one could not squarely lay hands upon thim) until such time as he and his sponsor had come to Mala street in the clear dawn on their way to Happy's apartment, a variable abode. It may be that the stranger perceived what Huppy did not-the three bluecoats in the perspective. At all events, he now put into words of simple strength the unfavorable concep-tion he had formed of Joe. The resuit was mediaevally immediate, and the period of Mr. Cory's convalescence in the hospital was almost bull that of his spousor's detention in the county

When Happy Fear had suffered, with a give and take simplicity of patience, his allotment of mouths in durance and was released and sent into the streets and sunshine once more, he knew that his first duty lay in the direction of a general apology to Joe. But the roung unit was no longereat Beaver Beach; the red headed proprietor dwelt alone there and, re-ceiving Happy with scorn and pity, directed him to retrace his footsteps to the town.

'Ye must have been in the black hole of incorrespition indeed if we haven't heard that Mr. Louden has his law office on the square and his livin' room behind the office. It's in that little brick buildin's traight acrost from the sheriff's door o' the full. Ye've been neighbors this long time. A hard time the boy had persundin' any one to rent to blue, but by payin' double the price he got a place at last. He's a practicin' lawyer now, and all the boys and girls of our acquaintance go to him with their troubles , Yo'll see him with a murder case to try before long us sure as ye're not worth yer salt! But I expect ve can still call blin by

his name of Joe, all the same!"

It was a bleak and meager little office into which Mr. Pear ushered him-self to offer his amends. The cracked plaster of the walls was bare, save for dust. There were no shelves. The fat brown volumes, most of them fairly new, were piled in regular, columns upon a cherp pine table. There was but one window, small paned and shadeless. An inner door of this sad chamber stood half afar, permitting the visitor unreserved acquaintance with the domestic economy of the tenant, for it disclosed a second room, smaller than the office and dependent upon the window of the latter for air and light. Behind a causes camp cot, dimly visible in the obscurity of the inner apartment, stool a small gas stove surmented by a stewpan, from which projected the handle of a big tin spoon, so that it needed no ghost from the dead to whisper that Joseph Louden, attorney at law, dld bis own cooking. Indeed, he haked it!

Chon the threshold of the second room reposed a small, worn, light brown zerub brush of a dog, so cosmopolitan in ancestry that his species was almost as undeterminable as the cast iron dogs of the Pike mansion. He greeted Mr. Fear hospitably, having

been so latuly an offenst or the stre himself that his adoption had taught him to lose only his old tremors, not his hopefulness. At the same time lose rose quickly from the deal table, where he had been working, with one hand in his hair, the other splattering link from

a bad pen. "Good for you, Happy!" he cried cheerfully. "I hoped you'd come to see me today. I've been thinking about a job for you."

"I don't want a job, .nohow!" said Mr. Fear, going to the door, "I don't want to work. There's pleaty ways for me to git along without that. But I'll say one thing more. Don't you worry about gittin' law practice. Mike says you're goln' to git all you want, and if there ain't no other way, why, a tew of us'll go out and make some for ye!"

These prophecies and promises, over which Joe chuckled at first, with his hend cocked to one side, grew very soon, to his amazement, to wear a supernatural similarity to actual fulfillment. His friends brought him their own friends such as had shined against the laws of Canaan, those under the ban of the sheriff, those who had struck in anger, those who had stolen at night, those who owed and could not pay, those who lived by the dice. and to his other titles to notoriety was added that of defender of the poor and wicked. He found his hands full, especially after winning his first imnortant case, on which occasion Caman thought the jury mad and was indignant with the puzzled judge, who could not see Just how it had imprened.

Joe did not stop at that. He kept on

winning cases, clearing the innocent and lightening the burdens of the guilty. He became the most dangerous attorney for the defense in Canana. His honorable brethren, accepting the popular view of him, held him In personal contempt, but feared him professionally, for he proved that he knew more law than they thought existed. Nor could any trick him, failing which many tempers were lost, but never Joe's. His practice was not all criminal, as shown by the prevish outburst of the eminent Buckalew (the squire's nephew, esteemed the foremost lawyer in Caman), "Before long there won't be any use trying to foreclose a mortgage or collect a note unless this shyster gets himself in jail!"

The wrath of Judge Martin Pike was august-there was a kind of sublimity in its immenseness-on a day when it befell that the shyster stood betwixt

bim and money. That was a monstrous task-to stand between these two and separate them, to hold back the hand of Martin Pike from what it had reached out to grasp. It was in the matter of some tax litles which the magnate had acquired, and in court Joe treated the case with such horrifying simplicity that it seemed almost credible that the great man had counted upon the ignorance and besottedness of Joe's client, a bard drinking, disreputable old farmer, to get his land away from blue without paying for it. Now, as every one knew such a thing to be fudierously Impossible, it was at once noised abroad in Canaan that Joe had helped to swindle Judge Pike out of a large sum of money-it was notorious that the shyster could bamboozle court and jury with his tricks, and it was felt that Joe Louden was getting into very deep waters indeed. This was serious. the young man did not look out he might find himself in the penitentiary.

fice: he remained in the little room with its one window and its fine view of the fall. His clients were nearly all poor, and many of his fees quite literally nominal. Tatters and ze came up the narraw stairway to his door-tatters and rags and pitiful fineries: the bleared, the sodden, the flaunting and ronged, the furtive and wary, some in rags, some in tags and some—the sorriest—in velvet gowns. With these, the distressed, the wrongdoers, the drunken, the dirty and the very poor, his work lay and his days

and nights were spent. When Joe went about the streets he was made to feel his condition by the elaborate avoldance, yet furtive attention, of every respectable person be met, and when he came home to his small rooms and shut the door behind him he was as one who has been hissed and showed in public and runs to bury his hot face in his pillow. He petted his mongrel extravagantly (well he might) and would sit with blut in his rooms at night holding long converse with him, the two alone together. The dog was not his only confidant. There came to be another, a more and more frequent partner to their conversations, at last a familiar spirit. This third came from a brown jug which Joe kept on a shelf in his bedroom, a vessel too frequently re-plentshed. When the day's work was done he shut himself up, drank alone

and drank hard. Sometimes when the jug ran low and the night was late he would go out for a walk with his dog and would awake in his room the next morning not remembering where he had gone or how he had come home. Once, after such a lapse of memory, he woke amazed to find himself at Beaver Beach, whither, he learned from the red bearded man, Happy Fear had brought blue, having found blue wandering datedly in a field near by These lapses grew more frequent until there occurred that which was one of the strange things of his life.

It was a June aight, a little more than two years after his return to Canaan, and the Tocsia had that day announced the approaching marriage of Eugene Bantry and his employer's daughter. Joe ate nothing during the day and went through his work clums! elettion the bedroom shelf at interto have the jug refilled, but from the moment be left his door and the fresh air struck his face he had no clear knowledge of what he did or of what went on about lifm until he woke hi his bed the next morning,

And yet, whatever little part of the soul of him remained that night still undulled, not numbed, but alive, was in some strange manner lifted out of lts pain toward a strange delight. His body was an automaton, his mind in bomlage, yet there was a still small consciousness in him which knew that in his wandering something incredible and unexpected was happening. What this was he did not know, could not



"I don't want a job, nohow!" said Mr.

see, though his eyes were open, could not have told himself any more than a baby could tell why it laughs, but it seemed something so beautiful and wonderful that the night became a night of perfume, its breezes bearing the music of harps and violins, while nightingales saug from the number that bordered the streets of Canaan.

CHAPTER X.

E woke to the light of morning amazed and full of a strange wonder because he did not know what had amazed him. A chime of bells sounded from a church steeple across the square, ringing out in assured righteousness, summoning the good people who maintained them to come and sit beneath them or be taken to task, and they fell so dismully upon Joe's ear that he bestiered himself and rose, to the delight of his mongrei, who teaped upon him joyfully. An hour later or thereabout the pair emerged from the narrow stairway and stood for a moment, blinking in the sunshine, apparently undecided which way to go. The church bells were silent. There was no breeze. The air trembled a little with the deep pipings of the organ across the square, and, save for that, the fown was very quiet. The paths which crossed the conrthouse yard were ficeked with steady shadow, the strong roung foliage of the maples not maying, having the air of observing the Sabbath with oropriety. The organ ceased to stir the air, and all was to quiet, yet a nufet which for Louden was not peace. He looked at his watch and, without Intending it, spoke the hour abad. "A quarter past 11." The sound of his own voice gave him a little shock. He rose without knowing why, and as he did so it seemed to him that he heard close to his car another voice, a woman's, troubled and insistent, but clear and sweet, saying;

"Remember! Across Main street bridge at noon!"

It was so distinct that be started and looked round. Then he laughed. "I'll be seeing circus parades next." His laughter fled, for, louder than the ringing in his ears, unmistakably came the strains of a faraway brass band which had no existence on land or sea or in the waters under the earth.

"Here!" he said to the mangrel. "We need a walk, I think. Let's you and me move on before the camels turn

The music followed him to the street. where he turned westward toward the river, and presently as he walked on, familing himself with his straw bat, it faded and was gone. But the voice he had, heard returned.

"Remember! Across Main street bridge at noon!" it said again close to

This time he did not start. "All right," he answered, wiping his fore-head. "If you'll let me alone, I'll be there."

At a dingy saloon corner near the river a shabby little man greeted him heartly and petted the mongret. "I'm mighty glad you didn't go, after all, Joe," he added, with a brightening face. "Go where, Happy?"

Mr. Fear looked grave. "Don't you rec'lect meetin' me last night?"

Louden shook his head. "No. Did

The other's faw fell, and his brow corrugated with self reproach. "Well, if that don't show what a thick head I amt I thought ye was all right er I'd gone on with ye. Nobody c'd 'a' walk-ed straighter ner talked straighter. Said ye was goin' to leave Canana fer good and didn't want nobady to know it. Said ye was goin' to take the 'leven o'clock through train for the west and told me I couldn't come to the deepo with ye. Said ye'd had enough o' Canaan and of everything. I follered ye part way to the deeps, but ye turned and made a motion for me to go back and I done it because we seemed to be kind of in trouble, and I thought ye'd ruther be by yerself. Well, sir, it's "Not at all," sald Joe. "I was all

"Was ye?" returned the other. "Do

remember, do ye?"
"Almost," Joe smiles faintly.

"Almost," echoed Happy, shaking his head seriously. "I tell ye, Joe, ef I was becaused because slowly, then paused

and shook his head egain, the seemed on the point of delivering some advice, but evidently perceiving the snobbishness of such a proceeding, or else convinced by his own experience of fullity of it, he swerved to cheerful-

"I hear the hoys is all goin' to work hard for the primaries. Mike says ye got some chances ye don't know about. He swears ye'll be the next mayor of Canaan."

"Nonsense! Folly and nonsense, Hanpy! That's the kind of thing I used to think when I was a boy. But now-pshaw?" Joe broke off with a tired laugh. "Tell them not to waste their time! Are you going out to the Beach this afternoon?

The little man lowered his eyes moodily. "Fil he near there," he said, scraping his patched shoe up and down the curbstone. "That feffer's in town

"What fellow?"
"What fellow?"
"Nashville' they call him. Ed's the name he give the haspital. Cory—him that I soaked the night you come back to Canaan. He's after Claudine to git his evens with me. He's made a raise somewhere's and plays the spender. And her-well, I reckon she's tired waitin' table at the National House, tired o' me, too. I got a hint that they're goin' out to the Beach together this afternoon."

Joe passed his hand wearily over his aching forchead. "I understand," he said, "and you'd better try to. Cory's laying for you, of course. You say he's after your wife? He must have set about it preity openly if they're going to the Beach today, for there is always a crowd there on Sundays. Is it hard for you to see why he's doing it? It's because he wants to make you Jealous, What for? So that you'll tackle him again. And why does he want that? Because he's ready for you?"

The other's eyes suddenly became bloodshot, his nostrils expanding in-credibly. "Ready, is he? He better be

"That's enough!" Joe interrupted swiftly, "We'll have no talk like that, I'll settle this for you myself. You send word to Claudine that I want to see her at my office tomorrow morning. and you-you stay away from the Beach today, 'Give me your word."

Mr. Fear's expression softened. "All right, Joe," he said. "I'll do whatever you tell me to. Any of us 'Il do that; we sure know who's our friend." "Keep out of trouble, Happy."

turned to go and they should beinds. "Good day, and-keep out of trouble" When he had gone Mr. Fear's coun tenance again gloomed ominously, and, shaking his head, he ruminatively entered an adjacent bar through the allev door.

The Main street bridge was an old fashioned wooden covered one, dust and very narrow, squarely framing the fair open country beyond town had never crossed the river. Joe found the cool shadow in the bridge gracious to his hot brow. and through the slender chinks of the worn flooring he caught bright glitapses of running water. When he came out of the other end he felt enough refreshed to light a clear.

"Well, here I am,? he said, "across Main street bridge, and it must be getting on toward noon!" He spoke almost with the aspect of during and immediately stood still listening. member," he ventured to repeat, again daring—"'remember! Across Main street bridge at noon!" And again he listened. Then he chuckled faintly with relief, for the voice did not return. "Thank God, I've got rid of that!" he whispered. "And of the circus band too!"

A dusty road torned to the right, following the river and studed by big intensely preoccupied with this road, scampered away, his nose to the ground, "Good caough," said the "Lead on and I'll come after

But he had not far to follow. The

chase led him to a half hollow log which lay on a low grass grown levee above the stream where the dog's interest in the pursuit became vivid; minutes of acitated investigation be

whole world, panied briefly, slept. Joe sat upon the log, which was in the shade, and smoked.

For the first time it struck Joe that it was a beautiful day, and it came to him that a beautiful day was a thing which nothing except death, sickness or imprisonment could take from him, not even the ban of Canaan. Unforewarned music sounded in his cars again but he did not shrink from it now. This was not the circus band he had heard as he left the square, but a melody like a faraway serenade at night, as of "the horns of elf land faintly

blowing," and he closed his eyes with the sweetness of it. "Go nhead," he whispered. "Do that all you want to. If you'll keep it up like this awhile, I'll follow with 'Little Brown Jug. How I Love Theel' seems to pay after all!"

The welcome strains, however, were but the prelude to a harsher sound which interrupted and annihilated them—the courthouse bell clanging out 12. "All right," said Joe. "It's noon, and I'm 'across Main street bridge," He opened his eyes and looked about him whimsically. Then he shook his

head again. A lady had just emerged from the bridge and was coming toward him.

It would be hard to get at Joe's first impressions of her. We can find con-veyance for only the broadest and heaviest. Ancient and modern instances multiply the case of the sleeper who dreams out a long story in accurate color and fine detail, a tale of years, in the opening and shutting of a door. So with Joseph in the brief space of the lady's appreach. And with him, as with the sleeper, it must have been-in fact it was-in his recollections later a blur of emotion.

He had little knowledge of the millinery arts, and he needed none to see the harmony-harmony like that of the day he had discovered a little while ago. Her dress and hat and gloves and parasol showed a pale lavender over tint like that which he had seen overspreading the western slope. (Afterword he discovered that the gloves sho

wore that day were gray and that her bat was for the most part white.) The charm of fabric and tint belonging to what she were was no shame to her, not being of primal importance beyond herself. It was but the expression of her daintlness and the adjunct of it. She was tall, but if Joe could have spoken or thought of her as "sleuder he would have been capable of calling ber lips "red," in which case he would not have been Joe and would have been as far from the truth as her lips were from red or as her supreme delieateness was from mere slenderness.

She was to pass him-so he thought and as she drew nearer his breath came faster.

"Remember! Across Main street bridge at nom?"

Was this the fay of whom the roice had warned him? With that, there befell him the mystery of last right. He did not remember, but it was as if he lived again dimly the highest hour of happiness in a life a thousand years ago; perfume and music, roses, nightingales and plucked harpstrings. Yes something wonderful was happening

She had stopped directly in front of him-stopped and stood looking at him with her clear eyes. He did not lift his own to hers. He had long experi-ence of the averted gaze of women, but It was not only that. A great shyness beset him. He had risen and removed hits hat, trying (Ineffectually) not to clear his throat, his every day sense urging upon him that she was a stranger in Canaan who had lost her waythe proposterousness of any one's losing the way in Canaan not just now appealing to his every day sense.

"Can I-can I"- he stammered. blushing miserably, meaning to finish with "direct you," or "show you the

Then be looked at her again and saw what seemed to him the strangest sight of his life. The lady's eyes had lilled with tears—filled and overfilled.

"PH sit here on the log with you." she said. And her voice was the voice which he had heard saying: "Remember! Across Main street bridge at neon!

"What!" he graped. "You don't used to dust it!" she went on tremulaedy. And even then he did not know who she was.

CHAPTER XL

THERE was a silence, for if the darzied young man could have spoken at all he could have found nothing to say; and, per-haps, the laly would not trust her own voice just them. His eyes had fallen again. He was too daze! and, in truth, too panie stricken now to look at her. though if he had been quite sure that she was part of a wonderful dream he might have dured. She was scated beside bim, and had handed him her parasol in a little way, which seemed to imply that of course he had reached for ft, so that it was to be seen how used she was to have all tiny things done for her, though this was not then of his tremplous observing. He did perceive, however, that he was to furl the dainty thing. He pressed the catch and let down the top timidly, as if fearing to break or tear it, and as it closed, held near his face, he caught a very faint sweet, spley emanation from it like wild roses and cinnamon.

He did not know her, but his timidity and a strange little choke in his throat, the sudden fright which had seized bim, were not caused by embarrassment. He had no thought that she was one he had known, but could not for the moment recall. There was nothing of the awkwardness of that No; he was overpowered by the mira cle of this meeting. And yet, white with marveling, he felt it to be so much more touchingly a greater happi-ness than he had ever known that at first it was inexpressibly sad.

At last he heard her voice again,

shaking a little, as she said:
"I am glad you remembered." "Remembered what?" he faltered. "Then you don't?" she cried. "And

yet you came."

"Came here, do you mean?"

"Yes -now, at noon," "Ahi" he half whispered, unable to speak aloud. "Was it you who said—who said: 'Remember! Across—

"'Across Main street bridge at noon!" she finished for him gently

He took a deep breath in the wonder of it. "Where was it you said that?" be asked slowly. "Was It last night?" "Don't you even know that you came

"I-came to-to meet-vou!" She gave a little pitying cry, very near a sob, seeing his utter bewilder

"It was like the strangest dream in the world," she said. "You were at the station when I came last night,

You don't remember at all?" His eyes downcast, his face burning botly, he could only shake his head.
"Yes," she continued. "I thought no

one would be there, for I had not written to say what train I should take, but when I stepped down from the platform you were standing there, though you didn't see me at first-not until I had called your name and ran to you. You said, T've come to meet you,' but you said it queerly, I thought. And then you called a carriage for me. But you seemed so stronge. You couldn't tell how you knew that I was

coming, and-and then I-I understood you weren't yourself. You were very quiet, but I knew-I knew! So I made you get into the carriage-and-and"-She faltered to a stop, and with that shame itself brought him courage. turned and faced her. She had lifted her handkerchief to her eyes, but at his movement she dropped it, and it was not so much the delicate tovellness of her face that he saw then as the tears upon her cheeks,

"Ab, poor boy!" she cried. "I knew!

"You-you took me home?" "You told me where you lived," she answered. "Yes, I took you home."
"I don't understand," he stammered

huskily. "I don't understand." She leaned toward him slightly, look-

Ing at him with great intentness,
"You didn't know me last night," she said. "Do you know me now? For answer he could only stare at

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.)

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Viscount Turnour, the earl of Winter ton's son, was being interviewed in New York about clothes. On this subject, however, the young man refused to talk.

"You," he said, "are the sixth re-

think you reporters are the sixth reporter to talk clothes to me to day. I think you reporters are too persistent. You give me no rest. You retuind me of a friend of mine at Oxford.

"My Oxford friend used to like to drink a mug of ale at the Miter. He visited the Miter a good deal and he was always very particular about hav-ing hisown mug.

At the Miter one evening he said to the barmaid:
"A mug of bass, Nellie, and be careful to draw it in my own pewter. Make no mistake.

"No fear of making a mistake about your powter, sir,' the barmaid answered I can tell it with ease.'
"'How so?' my friend asked.
"'By the handle,' said the barmaid.
It's always warm.'"

Mrs. Jinks. John's old college friend tried to make me believe I bachelor. When he held the baby he

almost dropped it.

Alrs. Brown. Then how in the world did you find out that he was not a backelor?

Mrs. Jinke. Because when the baby started to cry he mechanically started to walk the floor. Chicago News. Lying too near the edge of the bed

and draming that he was Scoretary Loeb, Jonathan Herring of Rising Sun, Pa., gave a start, rolled over and fell out of bed and fractured his arm and dislocated the wrist,

He says he is glad that he did not dream he was Harriman, or he would have broken his neck,

"Mrs, Sandy," said the grumbling boarder, "I am going to write the city

Mrs. Sandys--Indeed, sirl What About the quality of the water. It's

disgraceful. Why, I detected a distinct flavor of coffee in it this morning,"-Chicago Journal. Husband (arriving with his wife at e station just as the train steams out)

There! If you hadn't taken such a fearful time dressing we shouldn't have

leaf that train,

Wife. And if you hadn't hurried
me so all the way here we shouldn't
have such a long time to wall for the
next one. Meggendorfer Blactter.

Judge-Young man, you're making a good deal of unecessity noise, I think. Young Attorney-Your honor, I've lost my overcost, and am trying to find it.

Judge-Whole suits have been lost here, sir, with much less noise, - Lip-plucott's Magazine. The Provisions of His Will.

The widow of a little village grocer was industriously placing the large, rosy checked apples on the top of the diminutive shriveled ones in the barrel when, with his well known martial tread, Farmer Giles entered the establishment,

"I want that tub o' butter," he said, "an' those hams, an' that lot o' sugar.

The shopkeeper rubbed her hands

together with delight.
"Yes, sir," she beamed; "delighted to serve you, I'm sure. And what else may I supply you with?" "Well," went on Mr. Giles, "there's

all them buttles of tomato sauce, an' them boxes of biscuits, an'-an' all that other stuff," he concluded vaguely, sweeping his hand round the shop. "Good gracious!" excluded the wid-

ow, now rather alarmed, "Whatever

do you want will all them goods?"
"I dunno, I'm sure," was the farmer's puzzled reply, "but I'm the executor of your late husband's will, an' the lawyer's just told me it's my duty to carry out the provisions, so come on. I've got three hay carts waitin' out-

Told by the Cards.

A young woman told a tale of cruel desertion to the officers of an east side charitable institution in New York, and when her case had been disposed of she started to leave the room, wailing, "If I had only believed the cards!" She was asked to explain and said: "We were engaged in Bohemia and our parents were pleased with the match. It was all agreed what I should receive, and we were happy. Then my father, to find out more about the young man, invited him to play cards with him three times, and when the third card evening was over he said 'Only in cards a man shows his true nature,' be said, 'and this man showed me enough to show me that he will not be a good husband.' And then when the match was broken I came to this country to my brother. Then Max came, too, and we were married. But the cards were right, and my father knew." And dwelling on that point and sobbing hysterically she left the office.—New York Tribune.

Lack of Sea Room on the Lakes. The wind often reaches a very high velocity on the lakes, blowing at times sixty, seventy and on rure occasions ighty miles an hour, when the great fleet of lake craft is sure to be depleted by disaster and waters graves added to the great marine cemetery. On such occasions the sea raised would bardly inconvenience an ocean going tug, but by reason of the short distance from shore to shore-"lack of sea room," the mariners term it—vessels are unable to hold a course in the waters and are driven by the wind upon the treacherous beaches, there to be pounded into splinters Danger lurks everywhere in the shallower lakes-particularly Erle-where vessels of any considerable draft are apt to pound bottom if caught in a storm and go to pieces like a shattered wineglass.-New York Post.

Knew More Than the Judge.

Justice Maule, one of the greatest judicial wits of England, had doubts as to the credibility of a witness on one eccasion, and the man declared that he had been "wedded to truth" from in-"That may be," said the justice, "but the question is how long have you been divorced?" A little girl was a witness before him, and he proceeded to ascertain whether she knew the nature of an oath. The child in answer to questions said she would go to beaven if she told the truth, but would go to the other place if she told lies. "Are you sure of that, my dear?" Justice Maule asked. "Yes, sir, quite sure." "Let her be sworn," said the court; "she knows more than I do."

Changed His Mind.

A man went to a boxing instructor and asked him how much he would charge him for twenty-five lessons. The instructor told him his terms, and the lessons commenced. After two lessons the pupil, who was somewhat the worse for wear, remarked to the professor: "You see, I wanted to take enough lessons so that I could learn enough about the manly art to lick a man. I've changed my inbid now, I guess I will send the fellow down to take the rest of the lessons."

Mow a Fox Escaped. In the West Somerset country a fox was hunted right down to the seashore and to the surprise of every one he swam boldly out to sea. The hounds were taken away, and after some min utes the fox swam back, landed, shook himself and trotted quietly away. The master decided that his life was to be spared, and be was hunted no more that day.-Country Life.

Competition Too Keen For Him.

A farmer during a long continued drought invented a machine for watering his fields. The very first day while he was trying it there suddenly came a downpour of rain. He put away his machine.

"It's no use," he said; "ye can doe naething nagadays without competition."-Scottish Nights.

"You told me your husband had large, fine eyes. I didn't notice it."
"Wait a' minute or two till the milfiner comes along with my new hat and the bill."

Unfortunate.

She-So you told Lady Buncomb she looked as young as her daughter. That caught the old tady, I know. He-Yes. but it lost me the daughter.

From Germany we get the custom of celebrating gold and silver weddings.

On the one excursion north of Mason and Dixon's line which John Randolph of Roanoke permitted himself in the course of his life he ordered the walter at a tavern to "change his cup," man inquired whether he desired tea or coffee. "If this," he said, indicating with his scornful forefluger the beverage already serzed to him-"if this be tea, bring me coffee. If this be coffee. bring me ten. I want a change."

THE CONQUEST OF CANAAN.

CONTINUED FROM SECOND PAGE. her, dumfounded. He arred an unsteady hand toward her appealingly. but the manner of the lady as she saw the truth underwent an April chauge.



You told me where you tired," she an-

She drew back lightly. He was favored with the most delicious low laugh he had ever heard, and by some magic which which she accomplished

there was no sign of tears about her.
"Ab, I'm glad you're the same, Joe!" she said. "You never would or could pretend very well. I'm glad you're the same, and I'm glad I've changed, though that isn't why you have forgotten me. You've forgotten me because you never thought of me. Perhaps I should not have known you if you had changed a great deal, as I have.

He started, leaning back from her "Ah." she laughed, "that's it! That funny little twist of the head you always had, like a-like a-well, you know I must have told you a thousand times that it was like a nice friendly puppy. So why shouldn't I say so now? And your eyebrows! When you look like that nobody could ever for-

He rose from the log, and the mon-grel leaped upon him uproariously, thinking they were to go home, belike to food

The lady laughed again. "Don't let him spoil to parasol. And I must warn you now: Never, never tread on my skirt! I'm very irritable about such things!"

He had taken three or four uncertain backward steps from her. She sat before him, radiant with laughter, the loveliest creature he had ever seen, but between him and this charming vision there swept, through the warm. scented June air, a vell of snow like a driven fog, and half obscured in the heart of it a young girl stood knee deep in a drift plied against an old picket gate, her black waterproof and shabby skirt flapping in the blizzard like torn salls, one of her hands outstretched toward him, her startled eyes fixed on

"And, oh, how like you." said the lady; "how like you and nobody else in the world, Joe, to have a yellow dog!" "Ariel Talsar!"

His lips formed the words without eonng'

"Isn't it about time?" she said. "Are strange ladies in the babit of descending from trains to take you home?"

Ouce, upon a white morning long ago, the sensational progress of a certain youth up Main street had stirred Camaan. But that day was-as nothing to this, Mr. Bantry had left temporary paralysis in his wake, but in the case of the two young people who passed slowly along the street today it was petrifuction, which seemingly threatened in several instances (most notably that of Mr. Arpl to become perma-

The lower portion of the street, lined with three and four story buildings of brick and stone, rather grim and hot facades under the midday sun, afforded little shade to the church comers were working homeward in processional little groups and clumps, none walking fast, though none with the appearance of great leisure, since neither rate of progress would have been esteened belitting the day. The growth of Canaan, steady, though never startling, had left almost all of the churches downtown, and Main street the principal avenue of communication between them and the "residence sec So today the intermittent procession stretched along the new cement sidewalks from a little below the square to upper Mah street, where maples lined the thoroughfare and the mansions of the affluent stood among

pleasant lawns and shrubberles.

It was late, for this had been a communion Sunday, and those far in advance, who had already reached the pretty and shady part of the street. were members of the churches where services had been shortest, though few in the long parade looked as if they had been attending anything very short, and many heads of families were crisp in their replies to the theological inquiries of their offspring. The men imparted largely a gloom to the itinerant concourse, most of them wearing hot, long black coats and having wilfed their collars, the ladles relieving this gloom somewhat by the lighter of their garments, the spick and span little girls relieving It greatly by their white dresses and their faces, the latter bright with the hone of Sunday ice cream, while the boys, experiencing some solace in that they were finally out where a person could at least scratch himself if he had to, yet oppressed by the decorous necessities of day, marched along, furtively planning behind imperturbably secretive countenances various means for the later dispersal of an odious monot-

Usually the conversation of this long string of the homeward bound was not too frivolens or worldly. Nay; it properly inclined to discussion of the

It was a serious and seemly Senday parade, the propriety of whose beha-vior was today almost disintegrated when the lady of the bridge walked up the street in the shadow of a lacy layender parasol carried by Joseph Louden. The congregation of the church across the square--that to which Joe's stepaunt had been late-was just de banching, almost la mass, upon Main street when these two went by, not oulte the truth to say that all evcept the children came to a dead halt, but it is not very far from it. The air was thick with subdued exclamations and whisperings. Here is no mystery. Joe was prob-

ably the only person of respectable derivation in Canaan who had not known for weeks that Ariel Tabor was on her way home. And the news that she had arrived the night before had been widely disseminated on the way to church, entering church, in church (even soil and coming out of church. An account of her house in the Avenne Henri Martin and of her portrait In the Salon-a mysterious business to many and not lacking in grandeur for that—had occupied two columns in the Tocsin on a day some mouths before when Joe had found blinself inbrigally beadlined on the first page and had dropped the paper without reading further. Ariel's name had been in the mouth of Canaan for a long time-unfortunately for Joe, however, not in the mouth of that Canaan which held converse with him.

Joe had not known her. The women recognized her infallibly at first

glance, even those who had quite forgotten her. And the women told their men; hence the un-Sunday-like de-meanor of the procession, for few towns hold it more unseemly to stand and stare at passersby, especially on the Sabbath. But Ariel Tabor returned-and walking with-with Joe Lou-Ariel flushed a little when she per-

celved the extent of their conspicuousness, but it was not the blush that Joe remembered had reddened the tanned skin of old, for her brownness had gone long ago, though it had not left her merely pink and white. This was a delicate rosiness rising from her cheeks to her temples, as the earliest dawn rises. If there had been many words left in Joe he would have called it a divine blush. It fascinated blue, and if anything could have deepened the glamour about her it would have been this blush. He did not under-stand it, but when he saw it he stum-

Those who gaped and stared were for him only blurs in the background. Truly, he saw "men as trees walklng," and when it became necessary to step out to the curb in passing some clump of people it was to him as if Ariel and he, enchantedly alone, were working their way through underbrush in the woods.

He kept trying to realize that this lady of wonder was Ariel Tabor, but he could not. He could not connect the shabby Ariel, whom he had treated as one boy treats another, with this young woman of the world. He had always been embarrassed himself and ashuned of her when anything she did made him remember that, after all, she was a girl, as on the day he ran away when she kissed a lock of his bair escaping from the bandage. With that recollection even his ears grew red. It did not seem probable that it would ever happen again. The next instant he heard bimself calling her "Miss Tabor."

At this she seemed amused. "You ought to have called me that years ago," she said, "for all you knew me." "I did know her-you, I mean," he answered. "I used to know nearly everything you were going to say be-fore you said it. It seems strange

"Yes." she interrupted, "it does seem

strange now."
"Somehow," he went on, "I doubt if now 1'd know." "Somehow," she echoed, with fine

gravity, "I doubt it too." Although he had so dim a perception of the staring and whispering which greeted and followed them, Ariel, of course, was thoroughly aware of it. though the only sign she gave was the slight blush, which very soon disappeared. That people turned to look at her may have been not altogether a A girl who had learned to povelty. appear unconscious of the continental stare, the following gaze of the boulevards, the frank glasses of the costanza in Rome, was not ill equipped to face Maln street. Canaan, even as it

was today. Under the symmetes before they started they had not talked a great deal. There had been long silences, al most all her questions concerning the period of his runaway absence. She appeared to know and to understand everything which had happened since his return to the town. He had not, in his turn, reached the point where he would begin to question her. He was too breathless in his consciousness of the marvelous present hour. She had told him of the death of Roger Tabor the year before. "Poor man!" she said gently. "He lived to see how the other fellows did it' at last, and everybody liked him. He was very happy over there."

After a little while she had said that it was growing close upon lunch time: she must be going back.
"Then—then—goodby," be replied

ruefully. "Why?"

"I'm afraid you don't understand. It wouldn't do for you to be seen with me. Perhaps, though, you do understand. Wasn't that why you asked me to meet you out here beyond the hridge ?"

In answer she looked at him full and straight for three seconds, then threw back her head and closed her eyes tight with laughter. Without a word she took the parasol from him, opened it herself, placed the smooth white coral handle of it in his hand and lightly took his arm. There was no further demur on the part of the young man. He did not know where she was going.

Once Ariel smiled politely, not at Mr. Louden, and inclined her head twice, with the result that the latter, after thinking for a time of how gracefully she did it and how pretty the cop o was, became gradually conscious of a meaning in her action-that she had bowed to some one across the street. He lifted his bat, about four minutes late, and discovered Mamie Pike and Eugene upon the opposite pavement walking home from church together. Joe changed color.

The sound of Ariel's voice brought him to himself.

"She is loveller than ever, isn't she?"

"Yes, indeed," he answered blankly, "Would you still risk"— she began, smiling, but, apparently thinking bet-ter of it, changed her question: "What is the name of your dog, Mr. Louden? You haven't told me."

"Oh, he's just a yellow dog," he evad-

ed unskillfully.

"Young man!" she said sharply.

"Well," he admitted reluctantly, "I

call him Speck for short." "And what for long? I want to know bis real name."

"It's mighty lumppropriate, because we're foud of each other," said Joe. "but when I picked him up he was so yellow and so thin and so ercepting and so scared that I christened him Re-spectability."

They were now opposite the Pike mansion, and, to his surprise, she turned, ludleating the way by a touch upon his sleeve, and crossed the street toward the gate, which Mamie and Eugene had entered. Mamle, after exchanging a word with Eugene upon the steps was already hurrying into

Ariel paused at the gate as if waiting for Joe to open it.
"Don't you know?" she cried. "I'm

staying here. Judge Pike has charge of all my property. He was the ad-ministrator or something." Then, see-ing him chopfallen and aghast, she went on: "Of course you don't know. You don't know anything about me. You haven't even asked."

"You're going to live here?" he Will you come to see me?" she

laughed. "Will you come this after-100h!" He grew white. "You know I can't."

he sald, "You came here once. You risked a good deal then just to see Mamle dance by a window. Don't you dure a

little for an old friend?" "All right," he guiped. "I'll try," Mr. Bantry had come down to the gate and was holding it oren, his eyes fixed upon Ariel, within them a rising glow. An impression came to Joe aft-

very handsome. "Possibly you remember me, Miss Tubor?" said Engene in a deep and impressive voice, lifting his hut. "We were neighbors, I believe, in the old days."

erward that his stepbrother had looked

She gave him her hand in a fashion somewhat manuerly, favoring him with a bright, negligent smile. "Oh, quite." she answered, turning again to Joe as she entered the gate. "Then I shall expect you?"

"I'll try," said Joe. "I'll try," He stumbled away, Respectability and he together interfering alarmingly with the comfort of Mr. Fliteroft, who had stopped in the middle of the pavement to stare glassily at Ariel. Eugene accompanied the latter into the

stood. Mamie had sent his stepbrother to bring Ariel in-and to keep him from following. "This afternoon!" The thought took

bouse, and Joe, looking back, under-

away his breath, and he became paler. [TO BE CONTINUED.]

Pin Machinery.

Pins previous to 1824 were all made by hand and were consequently very costly. Plannaking machines have been brought to a state of perfection. They now receive the wire from the spools, ent it into proper lengths, make the head and point and polish the pins and by a most singular piece of machinery gather up at one motion a proper num ber to compose the row, fold the strips of paper and pass the pins through. slight movement of the roller bearing the paper pushes it forward a little farther. It is again caught up by the clamps, and another row of plus is pressed into position. It is claimed for some of these plumaking machines that they can manufacture 500 pins a

The Camel.

Although long a captive, and for ages perhaps, the most serviceable of the creatures which man has won from the wilds, the camel is still only partly domesticated, having never acquired even the small measure of affection for his master which we find In the other herblyorous animals which have been won to the service of man. The obedience which he renders is but a dull submission to in-evitable toil. The intelligence which he shows is very limited, and so far as can be indeed from the accounts of those who have observed him there is but little variation in his mental quatltles. As a whole, the creature appears to be immelely the dullest and least improvable of all our servitors. A Legend of Breslau,

Breslan, the Silesian capital, has a famous bell, that of the Church of St. Mary. It was east in 1386 and has a The story is that when his bell was ready for casting the founder. after his great labor, went to take food, and during his absence his apprentice, despite a strict prohibition, opened the stopcock of the crucible and let out the molten metal. The infurlated master, disregarding the youth's appeal for mercy made in Christ's name, ponlarded him on the spot and, finding afterward that his bell was none the worse, was plunged In remorse. Condemned for the crime, be asked on his way to the block to be allowed to hear his belt for the last time, and through the centuries ever since it has tolled the knell of the doomed. The German pact Muller celebrates the legend in verse. - London

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JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Husise Telephone

Saturday, May 18, 1907.

The Democratic Convention to nominate a candidate for United States Senator will be held in Providence next Wednesday.

Poster promises us a hot June. Let us hope that he is a good prophet. A ments of but weather about this time will prove more than acceptable.

Rhode Island mill owners state they will follow the example of New Redford mills in increasing wages of employees. Such action may affect about 35,000

The presidency of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology has been of-fored to Benjamin Ide Wheeler, president of the University of California, and it is regarded as very probable that he will accept the post. President Wheeler is a graduate of Brown University. The salary is \$12,000 a year.

There is a possibility that Commauder Peary, the famous Arctic explorer, may deliver a lecture in Newport in the near future. The Ladies' Aid Society of the First Presbyterian Church have the matter under consideration and if sufficient encouragement is received he will come here under their auspices.

"Fance is the sum total of all the adrequire is the sum total of an ineacher vertising a man has had, plus his supperfority over others. When we desire it quest it never comes; and when it does we have forgotten that we wanted it. Fame is more common among the dead than among the living. No man living can be absolutely sure of it. But when it cames to a dead man, he can be confident that it will remain."

The writer of the above evidently knew what he was writing about.

A Herald Washington dispatch says that the fiscal year ending July 1 next is going to be a record breaker in the collection of customs receipts. The greatest collection in any one year was \$300,000,000, reached last year. Al--ready, this year, with a mouth and a half more to go, \$290,000,000 have been collected, and Assistant Secretary of the Treasury James B. Reynolds estimates that the total collections for the year will amount to \$330,000,000.

More than three years ago the ladies of Rhode Island composing the Daughters of the American Revolution, procured a most beautiful stand of colors for the battleship Rhode Island which they have had ready to present at any time, but for some unknown reason no notice has been taken of this generous movement on the part of the ladies although the authorities have been several times officially notified that the gift was ready for service.

Assoon as one election is over it is time to prepare for another. Just now all is important to prepare for the elections that are to take place next November and December, and in order to do that it is necessary for any peron who wants to vote this fall and who pays no property tax to go to the City Clerk's office and register his name at once. June 29th is the last day on which this duty can be performed, and as delays are always daugerous the duty had bester not be put off till that time.

The State's brouze shield of Victory which is to adorn the Battleship Rhode Island has been accepted by the Committee and has been sent to the Brooklyn Navy Yard to be placed in proper position. The formal presentation will take place when the vessel comes roart some time between the 12th and 15th of June. Gov. Higgins will make the presentation address. The silver service, the contribution of the people of the State, will be presented at the same time, and also probably the beautiful stand of colors, the donation of the Daughters of the Am erican Revolution.

Baron Ozawa, member of the Japansee House of Peers, commissioned by the Mikado to ascertain the state of auti Japanese feeling in this country, says: "I shall report that I found no anti-Japanese feeling outside San Francisco. Japan has looked earnestly for an alliance with the United States. So long, however, as any milaunderstanding like the anti-Japanese feeling in San Frantisco exists, this might not be possible. There is no question about the open door in Manchuria. It was for this and the peace of the world that we fought. Japan has no objection to the United States owning the Philippines. If they should come into the mossession of other powers, then Japan would conaider their nequisition."

The recent polltical fight in the town of Schuate is but the forerunner of the red hot politics this State is probably going to have from now to next January. The town of Selluate is a Demotruffe fown. The town clerk, a Demoerat, was also State Senator. He voted in Colonel Colt for U. S. Senator, This naturally enraged the Democratic leaders in Providence who tried to defeat his election as town clerk. They put up another Democrat, the son of ex-Congressman Page, to run against him, but Potter won out receiving 545 votes to 187 for his opponent. The election has no significance as far as the Republican situation is concerned as the town m always Democratic and the fight was between the two wings of the same

Larchmont Medals Presented.

Thursday night saw a great occasion at Block Island, such as never took place there before and it is to be honed that it never will again. Medals and certificates of honor were presented to those crews of Block Island fishermen who so gallantly went to the resence of the victions of the terrible Larchmont disaster last February. Turee distinct sets of medals were presented to some of the participants in the gallant rescues, and the medals and awards from the Camegie hero fund are yet to be

presented The members of the Legislative committee, Governor Higgins and other speakers and guests went on the steamer New Shoreham Toursday afternoon. There was a large party on board including some of the foremost citizens of the State. The formal ceremonlestook place Thursday evening in the First Baptlet Church of which Rev. II. A. Roberts, D. D., is the pastor, every fuch of room in the building being occupied.

Representative Ray G. Lewis presided at the exercises and introduced General Treasurer Read who presented on behalf of the Volunteer Life-Saving Corps sliver medals to the crew of the Eisle, consisting of Captain John W. Smith, Albert W. Smith, George E. Smith, Harry L. Smith, Earl A. Smith, Louis N. Smith, Jeremuch M. Littlefield and Edgar Littlefield; also honorary certificates to Arthur Sheffield, Elam P. Littlefield, John Shellield, Samuel Hayes, Edward Henry, Dr. F. W. Larrabee, and Charles Littlefield; and framed certificates of honor to be hung in the cabins of the schooners Elsfe, W. T. Dodge, E. H. Smeed, Clara E., Little Fred, and sloop Theresa.

Judge Henry A. Palmer spoke for the General Assembly and then Sceretary of State Charles P. Bennett presented the resolutions of thanks adopted by the General Assembly. Governor Higgins made an eloquent address in behalf of the State after which Senator J. Engene Littlefield of Block Island presented the gold medals awarded by the State. General Charles A. Wilson spoke for the United States and Collector George W. Gardiner of Providence presented the silver medals on behalf of the Secretary of the Treasury.

The last speaker of the evening was Rev. Dr. Roberts who told the visitors something of the trying experiences that the Block Islanders went through during those terrible days. The exercises were interspersed with music, Miss Alice Ball presiding at the piano.

The official party passed the night at the Dodge Cottage and a bountiful supper was served there before the exercises in the church.

In addition to the medals presented Thursday evening the crew of the Elsie have been voted medals and monetary have been voted medals and monetary awards from the Carnegie hero fund. Each member of the crew will receive a gold medal and to addition Captain John W. Smith will receive \$4000, A. W. Smith \$4000, George E. Smith \$2000, Harry L. Smith \$1000, Earl A. Smith \$2000, Louis N. Smith \$1000, J. M. Littlefield \$2000, and Edgar Littlefield \$2000. tlefield \$6000.

Weather Bulletin.

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Washington, D. C., May 18, 1907.
Last bulletin gave forecasts of distinction to cross continent May 16 to 20, warm wave 18 to 18, cool wave 18 to 22.
Next disturbance will reach Pacific const about May 20, cross west of Rockles country by close of 21, great central valleys 22 to 24, eastern states 25. Warm wave will cross west of Rockles country about May 20, great central valleys 22, eastern states 24. Cool wave will cross west of Rockles about May 23, great central valleys 25, eastern states 27.

This disturbance will bring with it much higher temperatures and the crop weather will climb out of the winter-fike conditions of the previous week. The last part of May will bring much more favorable weather for the crops than the average up to this date.

rops than the average up to this date

crops than the average up to this date.
Another disturbance will reach Pacific coast about, May 25, cross west of Rockles country by close of 26, great central valleys 27 to 29, eastern states 30. Warm wave will cross west of Rockles about May 25, great central valleys 27, eastern states 29. Cool wave will cross west of Rockles about May 28, treat central valleys 27, eastern states 29. icat central valleys 30, eastern states

Moderate leasperatures will prevail during the passage of this disturbance across the continent while the force or across the continent white the loce of intensity of all weather features will greatly increase.

greatly increase.

"About and immediately after May 18 the coal wave, which will be atmost if not quite a cold wave will be in the northeastern states and eastern provinnortheastern states and castern provin-ces and following it we may expect old whater to disappear. About May 21 the nuseasonably cold weather will begin of disappear west of meridian 90 and better crop weather will prevail.

Much replanting of corn will be nec-essayy and farmers should spare no ef-forts in preparing for very much better can weather.

June will be as hot as April was cold.

June will be as hot as April was cold.

Don't forget that I gave almost perfect
forecasts of April weather, particularly
as to its very musually low temperatures. I believe that my forecasts of an
undstadly hot June will prove to be equally correct.

Lam expecting dry weather from

ually correct.

I am expecting dry weather from western lova to southweatern Texas and the hol weather of June will probably not be goad for that section, therefore in planting and replanting corn in that section better cateniate on hot dry weather following May 18, while from Peorla to Pineburg, about the upper lakes and thence northwestward, hot sind wer weather northwestward, hot

likes and thence northwestward, hot and wet weather unay be expected during last part of Mhy.
Look out for a June Grouth in the corn belt. Farmers who still have cribs of old corn will be the fortunate ones. Bad crop weather of June will cause a scare in the corn trade. I have not indicated whether that drouth will continue beyond June. This forecast about the June drouth is given to enable farmers to conduct their corn and other cultivation to fit the weather of that month. From this distance the corn weather of June looks bad.

A Irip to Jamestown.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1.

turned to our rooms and made more careful toilets. One of the most amusing incidents of the most amusing incidents of the most amusing incidents of the most along was the arrival in haste of our bell-boy friend of the night before (the haste of a Southern bell-boy is traly remarkable); sayleg, "I dun thought of you ladies, and came to see if you were ut right. I dun knew you offidden't want to stay here." He escorted us to the Pine Beach Hotel, where we breakfusted. Our Rhoufe Island friends greeted us with sympathy, and, deciding that it was quifte out of the question for us to remain in that hotel, lawted us to spend a night in the State Building on the Exposition grounds. We accepted with pleasure, for this was opening day and our plans did not include a search for rooms, so once more the emigrants (as we soon became known to ourselves and our friends) started on a journey. This was not an uneventful one, for, being unable to find a boy to carry our This was not an uneventful one, for, being unable to find a boy to carry our suit cases, or even a car or a carriage to take us, we had to toll on in the heat of the sunny south, which that day did not belte its name.

belte its name.
Once in the grounds, we bailed a passing bus, which before many moments overturned in a diltch, and we had to climb out as best we could, Rescued by a guard, we were put into a service carriage, and after driving in every direction but the right one, finally reached the Rhode Faland Building and felt that we were on strange soil and felt that we were on strangs soit no longer. Leaving our baggage, we hastened to the Grand Stand, where Precident Roosevelt was addressing the multitude, and enjoyed the remained of his splendid speech (strencosity being the watchword, as always), and the beautiful music by a choral society of Nortolis. of Norfolk. After luncheon, I discovered a repre-

of Noriolis.

After luncheon, I discovered a representative of the Press, who welcomed me as a fellow member, and gave me a badge, which obtained for me all sorts of courtesies and privileges during my visit. With a couple of friends I attended a fine concert that afternoon, and a very delightful Press reception at the Educational Building. Every one there was cordial, and we met a number of pleasant people. A delicious supper was served, and altogether this is a red letter affair in my memory. That evening, as we sat on the plazza of the Rhode Island Buildian, enjoying the beautiful month! Hampton Roads, and the long line of ships with their wonderful electrical display, we felt thaukful to be alive and at home, as our own State Building seemed to be. thankful to be alive and at home, as our own State Building seemed to be, thowever contented we were, the lights in the grounds siso tempted us, and we could not resist going out to see all the buildings with their many rows of electric lights. Then music added its attraction, and we wandered into the Auditorium to here one of the best con-Auditorium to hear one of the best con-Additional to hear one to be set con-certs, vocal and instrumental that I ever have heard. We just peeped into the ball, which was a brilliant sight, with the various uniforms of the different nationalities and the beautidifferent mandantities and the beautiful gowns of the ladies, and we sighed for our trunks, so that we too might have gone in gala attire, for many friends were there, and a good time would have been ours. But it was not to be, so we wandered homeward and settled down happily for a good night's test.

It was not undisturbed, however, our fate still followed us; for about mid-night a terrific wind and thunderstorm came up, which rocked the house, and at times we wondered if we should be blown overboard. When morning came blown overboard. When morning came it had subsided somewhat, and we took advantage of a cloudy, cooler day, to see the exhibits. It is such a pity that the Exposition managers had so many difficulties to contend with, for the whole thing is splendidly planued, and when finished will be really fine.

That morning we spent on the War Path, which is not as dangerous as it sounds, which in fact as yet is very incomplete. The wonderful trained horse and the Incubator Babbes were the only attractions, but we wandered

horse and the Incubator Bables were the only attractions, but we wandered up and down, using our guide books and our imaginations to see in fancy what is to be. Having lunched on hor rosstbeef sandwiches, which seem to be the proper thing to eat on the War Path, we went to the Virginia State Building which had just been dedicated, a most attractive Colonial House, modelled after the house of Livernor modelled after the home of Governor Swanson of Virginia. The familiare is all old and very beautiful, and I think we all wished we might bring home some we all wished we might bring home some of the candlesticks, lamps and outcome. A Virginia woman is to act as hosters during the summer, living to the house and glving frequent receptions for any Virginians who may be visiting the Exposition. Other, than Virginians ecomed to be welcome, for we certainly spent a charming afternoon there. After listaning to auther concept by ter listening to another concert by the same good talent, we went home, packed our bags and took our depart-ure for Norfolk, where I had obtained

several addresses for rooms. several addresses for rooms.

Our difficulties during that short trip
would almost fill a book. First we discovered that we had to have passes to
leave the grounds with baggage, so
two of us hastened to the Administratwo of us hastened to the Administra-tion Building, to get them, leaving the thirth member of our party riding in state on a trunk on a rickety old cart, with an ignorant and reckiess driver. Another lost apportunity! How I wish I had snapped her picture as she anxiously tried to keep her seat and her digulty, white the ancient cart bobbed over the uneven roads. Our passes were easily procured, but one had to be obtained for the driver, of whose name we were ignorant. Howhad to be obtained for the driver, of whose name we were ignorant. However, we called him John Smith, for the hero of Jamestown, although when I said to blin afterward, "Here's your pass; your name's John Smith," he didn't seem to recognize the honor, and never once smiled. Safely through the gate, then for a train! We saw one apparently headed for Norfolk but no being told that it would take us way outside of the town we deeded to trolley. (We afterward found that it would have taken us exactly where we winted to taken us exactly where we wanted to go.) An uncounfortable, and crowded electric car seemed mevitable, but we were fortunate enough to flud seats. All was well for some thus, but just outside of the city we stopped, and for no apparent reason we continued to stop. Our Northern nerves were racked, but our Southern companions didn't seem to mind, and a couple of them volunteered the information that there was a bridge about whose incline was so a bridge ahead whose incline was so steep that we hadn't sufficient power to climb. Four cars in a row, watting for electricity! We certainly were there for nearly an hour, and finally I went into a ktad neighbor's house and telephoned to our future landlindy that we were couling, when, I did not know, but we were surely coming, so would she please hold the rooms.

My kind neighbor's husband and one of our companions watched the cars for me, and warned me that number one had succeeded in going over the

one had succeeded in going over the bridge, so I must hurry. No need for hurry however, as three more had to

start, but at last we too had gathered sufficient power to climb up on the bridge, and soon we were in Norfolk. Our two friends of the trolley insisted upon helping us with our bags, so under their eccort we were able to find our lodginge. These were most comfortable, and I must my right here that our landlady couldn't have been more sympathetic and sind or more helpful to us in every way.

Sunday we spent a very restful and pleasant day. I was obliged to go out early in the morning, on a search for our tranks, which we had not seen since we had left them the night we had reached the town. Flading my way to the wharf, I succeeded in discovering them under many others which had since strived, and sent them home by an expressinan, who was the most energetic man i had seen, since he had frem at our house even before I had returned. It was fan to tell the baggage man that we should not pay wharfage, since the Steamboat Company was responible for landing us at the wrong place, and, since he was not the proper official at all, he very promptly came around to my way of thinking. However, I teft my name, in case there should be objections (which evidently there were not, since I beard nothing from it), and went home feeling rather elated at having saved our party some money, an musual occurrence at an Exposition, I am sure.

We breakfasted at a very attractive boarding house, where we met some Daughters of the American Revolution who were very friendly, and among whom we found ourselves simoet here of the service at

Daughters of the American Revolution who were very friendly, and among whom we found ourselves almost heroines. We enjoyed the service at old St. Paul's Church, where a cannon hall said to have been shot by the British can still be seen, lodged in the outside wall. After luncheon, at which we are Jimmis Jones' oysters (always recommended in Norfolk) we trolleyed to Virginia Beach and Cape Heary, the latter most interesting for the sand

recommended in North New tronspect to Virghuis Beach and Cape Heary, the latter most interesting for the sand hills, which give one the feeling of journeysing through the desert.

Monday morning bright and early saw us started for the Exposition, with the determination in our minds to see it all, and see it all we did. Government and State Exhibits were the chief attractions, and they were extramely interesting. We enjoyed a very life like wax group representing John Smith trading with the Indians, and the other groups showing the different Army and Navy uniforms. We spent several hours visiting the various State buildings—Pennsylvania, modelled after Independence Hall, and containing line portraits of the Signers;

containing line portraits of the Sigurers Massachusetts, a replica of the Old State House, with interesting school ex-libits; New Jersey and Connecticut, both tine Colonial Mansions, beautifulboth fine Colonial Alausions, beautifully formshed. In the New Jersey house we registered, and were presented with souvenir badges, which we added to the collection already worn, for of course we still wore our D. A. R. pins, our State badges and those of the Press. In the Connection building we saw more of the line old furniture, and I was overtunities therefore in the gen-

more of the line old furniture, and I was particularly interested in the genealogical charts, made and illuminated by Mr. Camp of New Haven, which adorned many of the walls. Other interesting buildings were the Army and Navy Club House, and that of the Daughters of the Confederacy. We were sorry that the building of the Daughters of the American Revolution was still unfinished, and the relics

Daughters of the American Revolution was still unfluished, and the relies therefore not yet on exhibition.

Tuesday we were present at the dedication of the Rhode Island House. I am proud to say that Rhode Island was the first State to break ground, the first to finish, and only the fourth to dedicate its building, a very pretty one, also in Colonial architecture. Its furfillers is every should and proportials. also in Colonial architecture. Its fur-niture is very simple and appropriate. There are some line copies of portraits of Rhode Islanders, including two good ones of Oliver Hazard Perry, one of Esch Hopkins, a flue one of General Nathaniel Greene, King Charles II and Queen Katharine, each decorated with an appropriate flug.: A large view of the State Capitol, and a portrait of Governor Higgins face the door-way, while from the other side Presi-dent Rossevelt looks down upon all. dent Rosevelt looks down upon att.
The exercises were most interesting, a
welcoming speech by His Excellency
Governor Higgins preceding the
historical address by Hon, John Taggard Blodgett, Associate Justice of the
Supreme Court of Rhode Island. Afterward an informal reception was
held, and refreshments were enjoyed. Judge Blodgett had many photographs Judge Blo-fgett had many photographs of interesting documents perturbing to Rhode Island history, and belonging to the State Archives, some too which had been obtained from England, all of which will be in the State's exhibit. After the exercises, we had our pictures taken in the porch, with the Rhode Island delegation.

pictures taken on the porch, with the Rhode Island delegation.

A very exciting occurrence of the day to us was the arrival of newspapers from home, in which we discovered our names in large head-lines, and from which we learned for the first time astonishing facts regarding the fire which had aroused us in the morning; first, that we were registered at the Wild West Hotel (whose name until theu was unknown to us); second, that we were awakened by smoke and narrowly escaped with our lives from the burning building, and lastly that we lost all our clothes. This all seemed a grand joke to our friends but being quite intrue was not so funny to us, so I sought one of the reporters, asking why he did not investigate before registering us at the wrong intel. "What difference does it make," said he, "to people in the North? They don't know one of these hotels from another," I informed blue that to our unhappy familles' at home it would make a great deal of difference whether we were in the botel that burned or the one across the street, but he could not see it in the hotel that burned or the one acros

deal of difference whether we were to the theel that burned or the one across the street, but he could not see it in that way, and continued to think it a great joke. The great joke is still haunting us, for, whenever we go on the street, some one inquires with sympathy about our narrow escape and the loss of our trunks. Even in Providence we are pursued, for our names were there emblazoned on the bulleto boards, and we find ourselves famous indeed. Going from the subline to the riductions after the dedication we visited the Philippinos, whose villages were now open for inspection. A little band, who were quite American ted, produced sweet music from guitars and mandolins whose use they had learned in Mandia. But these were the least interesting to us, and we turned to a little group making music with native instruments. A camera had found its way in, and the owner photographed these people, and since we were the least interesting at that, time we were asked to be in the picture too, perhaps as a matural sequence to the "Wild West" Hotel af. fair.

This day ended our view of the Exmostition, since we had seen all there

fair.
This day ended our view of the Exposition, since we had each all there was to be seen. We regretted very much that regular beats were not running to Jamestown Island. Occasional excursions are to be run, but we could not wait for them, 30 my dream of going to Jamestown is still unrealized.

After our exciting times, we spent

one quiet day at Old Point Comfort, one quiet day at Old Point Comfort, where we enjoyed satting on the plazza and watching the little launches from the war shipe, German, English and United States, bobbing around in the harbor and lauding the sailors of the different nations. It was an inspiration to see North and South, Great Britain and America united in the celebration of this anniversary. Our own Jacks were reproduced book for the mid frateries and frateries. Washington, D. C., May 16, 1907.
Kuroki, the hero of the Russo-Japa, ness war has come to Washington as the guest of the nation. It is the most important military visit that has ever been made by a foreign commander to the United States, and he is belieg given the test sort of a time that odical and social Washington can provide for him. Possibly he will hot, and the but more probably he will not, and the chances are that he will go home as have a great many distinguished visitors before him and tell his associates how much he was bored by the attentions the Americans lavislied upon him. Of course this may be doing the distinguished visitor au injustice, but the thing has happened before in somany cases that one is rather shy of pressing too much attention on the distinguished foreigners who honor the United States with a visit.

Gen. Kurokr is a Samuri, that is one of the hereditary arm bearing men of Japan, but he has never had an ancestor who was at all distinguished in military command. He is the first of his name to gain military remown, and when one sees him they are surprised that such a mild looking person should be ranked, and justiy so as perhaps the forenost of living tacticians and strate. ies were good hoss, I am sure, and frater-nized happily with their brothers of other lands. Red couts were familiar features, and one heard. German, quite

Washington Matters.

Kuroki is in Washington and Attracts

Much Attention-General Garfield is Having a Lively Time with the Interior

Department-Pure Food Law Provokes

[From Our Regular Correspondent.]

Washington, D. C., May 16, 1907.

that such a mild looking person should be ranked, and justly so as perhaps the foremost of living tacticiaus and strate. gists. The General has been stopping at the finest hotel in the city, occupying a suite of expensive rooms. He is accompanied by seven other distinguished Japanese military commanders and two Japanese orderies who spend most of their time standing around the hotel lobby, sincking eigarettes and looking bored. All of the military party are small men, but Gen. Kuroki is the smallest of the whole party. He is a quiet hittle brown man with decideding gray hair, a very long, drooping gray

by gray hair, a very long, drooping gray mustache, and the mildest possible dark eyes, just the sort of a man in larg who looks as though he has never

dark eyes, just the sort of a mun in fact who looks as though he has never been out of reach of a trolley car in bis life and who would not know a high powered ritle from a sewing machine. That is just how reliable appearances are in the most cases. Gen. Kuroki is just as mild of speech as he is in appearance and is very fond of children. That is the only point about him where appearances are not deceptive. He understands English and can talk it, but will not, atways having an official interpreter with him and using the literpreter with him and using the literpreter as a hiller state between him and the average outsider. He talked English with the President at the White House however for a while and then they drifted into German, in which tooth of them are throughly at home. There was a reception to Gen. Kuroki and his staff at the White House at the end of the week. He and the waiting officers had gone to Mt. Vernon in the morning, being accompanied by the Secretary of the Navy and a number of the visiting naval officers from the foreign warships at Jamestown.

ber of the visiting naval officers from the foreign warships at Jamestown. They pand the usual tribute of respect by mitting a wreath on the tomb of Washington and deu. Kuroki was given a piece of try from the vault which he said he would take back to Japan and plant at his country piece outside of Yokahama.

The visitors burried back from Mt. Vermon to be present at the recentlant.

The visitors burried back from Mr. Vernon to be present at the reception at the White House, and meantme the President had to be bustling to get back for the reception too. He had done the usual unconventional thing and given the Cabinet the slip and went off for a cross country ride in the morning. It was a fine day, one of the first of the fine apring days in Washington, and as there was nothing particularly pressing for the Cabinet meeting, Friday being a Cabinet day, the President sent word to his official family that there was nothing doing in the Cabinet late, called on his military aid, young Fitz Lee, and taking horses, the two with some of the foreign military officers galloped off for a cross

tary officers galloped off for a cross country run and did a little feece jumping when far enough away from Washington not to streat attention.

Washington not to attract attention. Secretary Garfield did not get the message cancelling the Cabinet meeting and he canic all the way to the White House to find the Cabinet table deserted.

Secretary Garfield is having a fively time with the Interior Department since he has taken hold of it. There has been the guerral elsewhire up of the

since he has taken hold of it. There has been the general cleaning up of the Land Office which was left to him by Secretary. Hitchcook; there has been more or less trouble over extra hours for clerks in several of the divisions where the work was behind and it was becomes to catch up, and most of all there has been the necessity of appoining a successor to the Commissioner of Patents, Mr. Allau, who has resigned. This last can hardly be ranked as an appointment of the first importance, yet it touches many people closely

appointment of the first importance, yet it touches many people closely throughout the United States. The work of the Patent Office has been growing enormously of late years, and inventors of all sorte have reason to call the Commissioner of Patents blessed or otherwise propositions as he disease does not continuously the proposition as he disease that the commissioner of Patents blessed or otherwise propositions as he disease that the proposition is the proposition of the propositi

More Discussion -- Notes.

other lands. Red coats were familiar features, and one heard German quite as frequently as English.

On Thursday, our last day in Norfolk, we had a fine trip to Hampton, where we were fortunate enough to hear the anniversary exercises of the Institute. Here, too, our little State was in the foreground, for, to our great pleasure, our own Bishop McVickar of Rhode Island, who is Vice President of the Institution, was on the platform, and presented the graduating class to the Trustees. The exercises were most interesting, and we were greatly entertained by the remarks of a well educated begro who explained his evolution from the "lazlest boy ever seen," a hopeless case, as he called himself, the credit of which evolution belonged solely to the Hampton Institute. An Indian gave some amising traditions is indeed down by the ancestors of his tribe, and a charming women who had studied Indian lore at first hand sang some real Indian masic. We were rough interested in the announcement that she has collected many Indian mone; having broken through the wall of Indian reserve by the charm of her manner, and will publish them some time uset, year. Very favorably crificised by Damrosch, they will be a novel and valuable collection to those who study the most ancient customs of our land. A splendid chorus of several hundred

Damrosch, they will be a novel and valuable collection to those who study the most ancient customs of our land. A splendid chorus of several hundred voices sang the fine old plantation songs, and at the close of the program we all joined in singing "The Battle Hymn of the Republic."

We had had a steady downpour of rain all day, an almost unprecedented thing for anniversary day in the annals of Hampton. Going over in the car, we heard one old colored woman say to another, "Haven't had a rainy day for thirty-nine years. Must be a Jonah aboard somewhere," and we thought that she certainly would have stopped the car had she known of us. Now, we are wearing Swistika pius, purchased in Norfolk," and warranted to secure us good luck. That night we had a fair passage to Washington, where we arrived in safety, and where our little party separated, after our eventful trip to the South.

Just one word about the Exposition. As it was undertaken in a reverent

Just one word about the Expostion. As it was undertaken in a reverent spirit, a patriotic rather than a husiness movement, I hope that the difficulties will be overcome and the plans all successfully carried out. With the advantage of a situation on Hampton Roads, historic and attractive, this longht to surpass in beauty and interest some of the other Exhibitions we have had. North and South, East and West will ign in revering the memory of the In-Anoth and South, East and West win-join in revering the memory of the In-dian girl who in saving John Smith's Ilfe saved the first colony in America, which, though it perished afterward in reality, lives still in our hearts and

EDITH M. TILLEY,
Editor Genealogical Department.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals.

A. O'D: Taylor has rented on yearly lease to Captain Carles G. Calktus, U. S. N. (retired), the house and grounds known as "Engeltein" on the inner harbor, Washington street, for the Trustees of the Augell estate in Providence.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

1997	SIMOMRO II WE.				
	Sun		Moon	Righ	water
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20 Mon	4 40	17 - 13	0 30	12 58	1 87
21 Tues	4 39	7 14	1 31	1 02	2 51
22 Wed	1 35	7 15	2 2	3 03	3 42
24 Phurs .	4 97	2 16	9 82	4 60	4 28
24 Fri	1 36	7 17	3 2	1 25	5 13

Last Quarter, 4th day, 1h, 53m., evening. New Moon, 12th day, 8h, 6thm, morning. First Quarter, 25th day, 8b, 7tm., morning. Pull Moon, 27th day, 9h, 18m., morning.

SMALL FARM FOR SALE,

AROUT S MILES FROM NEWPORT. Thave for sale an excellent little farm with 7-room cottage. Well, clatera, stable for 2 horses and 5 cows. Good chrisge house, About 4 acres of Iand. This farm is situated on Paradise Avenue in Middletown and would make an excellent poutry farm. Price only \$300. Apply to

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

REAL ESTATE AGENT, 132 Bellevne Avenue, Newport, R. I.

Deaths.

In Middletown, 11th Inst., Julia Maria, widow of Job M. Barker, aged 3.6 years.
In this city, 16th Inst., at his residence, it william street, John Hurley, aged 30 years.
In this city, 16th Inst., Smith Bosworth, in the 96th year of his age.
In this city, 16th Inst., Fraterick Wilcox, son of Abraham F. and Sarah E. Hardy, aged 2 months and 15 days.
In Providence, 14th Inst., Moses Brown Ives Goddard, in his 77th year.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY. Carter's

Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of neut Tood

See Pac-Simile Wrapper Below.

te tako as sugar. CARTER'S FOR HEADACHE.

Yery small and accesy

FOR RILIBUSHESS. FOR TGRPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR SALLOW SKIN, FOR THE COMPLEXION

B One Purety Vegeteble.

inventors of all sorts have reason to cail the Commissioner of Patents blessed of otherwise, according as he does or does not give them a good administration.

Mr. Garfield has been charged with selecting a successor to Mr. Alian, and while he may make a poor choice, is could hardly be worse than the retiring commissioner. Mr. Alian has lift the work of the Patent Office get lote the worst shape that it has been in the shape that it has been in the habit of taking the months' vacation and during these intervals much of the work of the office. He has been practically suspended because he would not allow the assistant commissioner to act for him. Cases piled up till a few months ago there were from 20,000 to 30,000 back cases that had not been acted upon. Things are a little better now owing to the vigorous action of the Patent Bar of Washington. But it will take a new commission and an able one to get the office running in satisfactory shape.

ington. But it will take a new commission and an able one to get the offer rounting in satisfactory shape.

Strong efforts are being made by the whiskey interests of the country to force the Department of Justice to reopen the case of bleuded vs. bottled-laboud whiskey which was recently selted by the Attorney General. The Attorney General's decision was that under the Pure Food Law whiskey the was made up of high proof spirits and favoring matter with a dash of whiskey could not be called whiskey at all. This would seem to the purchase rather a soughble decision. But it appears that about 90 per cent, of the whiskey sold is made in just that was, and consequently the whiskey interest which is one of the most powerful is the country, is clamoring for the cast to be reopened in hopes that the Attorney General may reverse himself A hearing on the subject is to be held at the Department in the near future, but whether it will have any effect of the decision cannot be predicted.

the decision cannot be predicted.

CURE STOK READACHES

CZAR IN DANGER

Members of His Personal Escort Among the Conspirators

PLOT LAID MONTHS AGO

Cossack Sergeant's Confession Follows That of Soldier Who Was First Suspected-Terrorists' Plans Known to Authorities From the Beginning

St. Petersburg. May 17.-Further cetalls of the plot at Tsarskoye Selo against the life of Emperor Nicholas, which came to light Wednesday, have Leen obtained, and indicate that the cant's escape during passion week was very narrow.

The plot was deep laid and the conspirators were members of the ezar's personal escort. The arrest of one man, a Cossack sergeant, has made it possible to trace the conspiracy back for four months, and shows that preparations were being made on Feb. 2, when the secret police issued orders to use every effort to identify the purchaser of a uniform of the exar's own Cossack escort which had been found during a raid. The use of the regulation uniforms is a favorite device of the terrorists, and the Cossack garb an open sesame to the precincle of the palace at Tsarskoye Selo and Pe-

After the soldler who was suspected had made his confession Wednesday the news went the rounds among the members of the imperial guard. The Cossack sergeant, who was a gatekeeper at one of the cutrances to the palace, became frightened at possible discovery and he also voluntarily confessed. He betrayed a plan, according to which he was to let into the palace a number of coaspirators dressed in the Cossack uniform.

A brother of Premier Stelypin coaficials the report that numerous arrests already have been made. He declares that the existence of the plot was buown from the beginning, and that it was ferreted out until the entire plan was uncovered. Witnesses were secured and the arrests were finally made by order of the district attorney, who

will prosecute the case in open court.
The lower house of parliament is taking the keenest laterest in the story. and it is reported that the leaders of the Constitutional Democrats only await official confirmation to introduce a motion to the house expressing joy at the preservation of the czar's life.

St. Petersburg, May 16 .-- A terrorist conspiracy directed against the life of Emperor Nicholas has been revealed by the arrest at Tsarkoye-Selo of a soldier of the guard regiment, who confessed to the acceptance of a large money bribe to assist in the murder of the exar. All the threads of this conspiracy are not yet in the hands of the secret service men. The rest histiga-tors of the crime and the men who furnished the blood money have not yet been identified.

Engine Dropped Into Millpond Littleton, Mass., May 14 .- By a side eniping collision of an express and freight train here last night the engine and baggage car of the express were thrown from the tracks, the engine toppling over a small embankment into a milliond. Both Engineer Whaten and Fireman Prendergast were carried with the engine into the pond and sus tained injuries of a slight nature. The passenger cars remained on the track, and none of the passengers was hurt.

Police Officer Roughly Used

Boston, May 16.-Police Officer Anthony J. Fitzpatrick was terribly beaten on Rutherford avenue, Charlestown, by five thugs who were later rounded up and arrested by a squad of patrolmen. Fitzpätrick presented s nMi(n) sluht when he reached the station house. Both of his eyes were discolored and almost gouged out of his bead, his nose was broken and his jaw fractured in two places. He also lost many of his teeth

Many Familes Homeless

Lincoln, N. H., May 14 .-- More than score of families were rendered home less by a five which swept through this lumbering village and a total loss estimated at \$100,000 was caused before the flames were brought under control. Two large residences, 22 cottages, a stable and a store were destroyed. The cause of the fire is not known. cause of the fire is not known.

Serious Charge Against Doctor Fitchburg, Mass., May 14.-Dr. Nathaniel Wallis, a leading physician of this city, was arrested this morning. charged with being criminally responsible for the death of Miss Ethel A. Ricker, aged 22. Miss Ricker, who died Monday night, made a statement yesterday, it is alleged, implicating Wallis. The physician was released on ball.

Lake Steamer Reported Sunk Duluth, May 17.—It is reported here that the United States Steel corporation steamer Saxon struck a rock while hassing Caribou Island, opposite Michipicoten. Lake Superior, and went to The crew was saved. he hotlous

The steamer was running at full speed Connecticut Postoffices Robbed Newtown, Coun., May 13 .- The post offices at Sandy Hook and Hawleyville were robbed of money and stamps ag

gregating \$1400. There is no clue to the identity of the robbers. Fire Safeguards Ordered

Boston, May 16.—Pire extinguishers are to be installed on all passenger cars of railroads operating in this state, as the result of an order issued by the hoard of rallicad commissioners. Five different types of extinguishers have been approved by the board, after having been suggested by the railroads for

REGRETS HIS ACTION

Minister Clarke Begs Pardon For Officiating at Corey-Gilman Wedding New York, May 17 .- Rev. John L. Clarke, D. D., pastor of the Bushwick Avenue Congregational church, Brooklyn, who recently officiated at the marrlage in this city of W. E. Corey, president of the United States Steel cor-poration, and Miss Mabelle Gilman, submitted to the credentials committee of the church, at a meeting just night, forgiveness for having performed the

marriage ceremony in question. In the letter, Clarke said he realized that he had done a great wrong both to the congregation of his church and to the Christian conception of the marriage relation in marrying a divorced person, and he said he would humbly receive whatever censure the committee might impose. Dr. Clarke concluded promising to use his ecclesiastical office in the future in accordance with the principles of his denomination. He added that he had repaid the fee which

was given him at the wedding. The committee declded to recommend in its report to the congregation that, in view of the pastor's integrity and righteousness, together with his letter of apology, no further action in the matter be taken.

Corey-Gilman Nuptials

New York, May 14.-To avoid the unlucky thirteenth of the month, Willlam E. Corey, president of the United States Steel corporation, and Mabelle Gilman, the former actress, were not married until after midnight this morning. The ceremony took place in the royal suite at the Hotel Gotham in the presence of a small party of friends of the couple. The veremony was performed by Rev. J. L. Clark, paster of the Rushwick Avenue Congregational church of Brooklyn.

Practor Must Go to Prison

Boston, May 15.—The exceptions of Robert G. Proctor, the former private secretary of Senator Lodge, have been overrided by the full bench of the supreme couri. Proctor was convicted of appropriating contributions to the Republican state committee. He was tried in the superior criminal court, was found gullty and was sentenced to the house of correction for 10 months, but sentence was suspended pending action of the supreme court. Sentence will be refurposed later upon the de-

Fined \$20,000 For Giving Rebates New York, May 17. The Chicago, Milwankee and St. Paul Railway company, through Charles C. Keeler, its counsel, pleaded guilty in the United States circuit court on two indictments recently returned against the railroad for paying relates on coffee shipments to the Wootson Spice company of To-Judge Holt Imposed a fine \$20,000, which Keeler paid at once, with the understanding that 13 other counts would be dismissed.

Boy Murdered by Boy

Brunswick, Me., May 13 .- Cherishing a resentment over a boyish quarrel which took place two weeks ago, Sydney Proble, aged 15 years, shot and killed Morris W. Heath, aged 16 years, in Bowdoinham Saturday night. crime was not discovered until Sunday when M. S. Heath, father of the murdered boy, found the body buried under pine spills and leaves at the edge of a swamp. Proble was arrested and im-mediately confessed.

Dynamite Lying Around Loose Everett, Mass., May 16.-Enough dynamite to blow the people of this city into eternity was found scattered through the back yards in the rear of Malden street, Nichols street and County road by the people living in that neighborhood. In all, about 100 pounds was distributed by the boys, who scattered 76 pounds and buried the rest. A gang of small boys are responsible for the panic caused by the finding

Seves Stand Equal at Cornell Ithaca, N. Y., May 16 .- In addressing the women students of Cornell nofversity, President Schurman reiterated is statement that women had precisely the same rights as men at the university; that the principal and practice of co-education was absolutely settled at Cornell and that neither trustees, faculty nor administrative officers had at any time ever considered the question of modifying it.

of the dynamite.

Thinks Roosevelt Will Run Again New York, May 17.—Congressman Cockran and his bride have arrived here after a six months' honeymoon abroad. Cockran says that President Roosevelt is looked upon in Europe as the most interesting character in the Cockran believes that the people will force President Roosevelt to run again on the taria revision plat-

People Were Dying in Streets

Shanghai, May 17.—Thousands of women, children and aged persons, who were dying of starvation in the streets of Sing Klang Pu, were placed yesterday in a camp outside the city and are now being fed by the relief organizations. Famine and fever are spreading. The funds sent recently will prevent the cutting of the unripe grain.

Kuroki Visits West Point

West Point, N. Y., May 17.-The methods of training an American army officer were atmonstrated to General Kuroki and the officers of his staff here. The Japanese officers were welcomed The Japanese officers were accessively with a salute of 17 guns, watched a with a salute of cavalry drift, witnessed a parade endets and visited the buildings at the academy.

Former Banker a Suicide

Providence, May 16,--George C. Noyes, aged 69, formerly cashier of the Globe National bank of this city, comudited suicide at his home here by hanging. Noves had been in ill-health for some time. He retired from the banking business when the Globe bank was absorbed by the Union Trust com-

RUEF IS GUILTY

Makes an Impressive Address In San Francisco Court

UNABLE TO BEAR STRAIN

Bays He Desires to Make Reparation by Helping to Overthrow System of Corruption Which He Organized and Restore His Character

San Francisco, May 16.-Abraham Rucf, nervous and pallid, in Judge Dunne's court, pleaded guilty to the erline of extortion, the felony for which he was to have been tried by the jury already selected. Before Ruef arose his attorneys, Henry Ach. Samuel Shortridge and Frank Murphy, one by one, stated to the court that, owing to a grave difference of opinion with their client, each of them must withdraw from the case.

Judge Dunne, at the termination of Ruef's address, made no comment, except to continue the case two weeks for sentence.

When Ruef arose to plend, the courtroom was crowded. Ruef first acknowledged the work done by his various attorneys, thanking them for their friendship, counsel and guidance. Then he continued:

"This trial has become a threatening cauger to my health, both mental and physical. I am unable to bear the strain any longer. The strain on those nearest and dearest to me is undermining them. They are on the verge of collanse. Their lives hang in the balance and I must take some action."

Ruef, who evidently was laboring tuder great emotion, after pausing a moment, continued:

"I have occupied a prominent position in this elsy. I hope to remain here, and this will be the place of my eternal Heretofore I have borne an bonored same in my professional life. There has been no stain upon my honor and until the present board of saner risors was elected there was no act of mine that could be justly consured. Nevertheless, owing to the assaults of the press. I have been placed in a wrong But and have been burdened with a bad name.
"It is true that in order to hold to-

gether the political machine which I had bullt up with great difficulty I did lower the high political ideal that I had hitherto upheld. Last night I reached the conclusion that there might still be an opportunity to make some effort to restore myself in the public favor and be a power for good. I will do all that still iles in my power to help overthrow the system which has made possible the terrible corruption of public officials. To do this I will work even as the humblest citizen. My future career will be one of integrity. I hope that I can

still accomplish some good.
"I' am making the greatest sacrifice that could befall a human being of my disposition-namely, to acknowledge my faults and my mistakes to restore myself in public favor. Duty calls me wherever the path may lead, but I want the whole world to know that I am not guilty of the charge made against me in this instance. Nevertheless, on account of the reasons stated. I withdraw my plea of not guilty and enter a plea of guilty."

As Rucf resumed his seat he was trembling and his face was the color of parchment. Tears coursed down his cheeks. A crowd gathered about him, out the balliff thrust them away. Ruef sat alone, save for the protection of the balliff and the elisor. His attorneys were all gone, forced away by his decision to tell all and throw himself upon the court's mercy.

Huef, who was the acknowledged adviser of Mayor Schmitz and once the recognized dictator of municipal affairs in San Francisco, in the course of a long conversation with a representative

of The Associated Press, said:
"I have made no confession. I know Some things I shall tell and some things I shall not tell. an innocent man has been forced into corruption against his will that man I Whenever a man, be he high or low, has entered into corruption with his eyes open, that man I shall expose.
"I will not say at the present moment

that Mayor Schmitz is guilty of the charges that have been brought against him or that he is innocent. I will say this: I wented to break away from Schmitz before his re-election a year ago last November and said to him: "I am sick of the whole thing and I went to get out. I can't stand for all these labor union burns you have gathered around you and will appoint. They would eat the paint off a house."

"In answer, the mayor begged me to stay with him and put up the argument that these fellows must be allowed their share or we could never hold the machine together. There was all too much truth in that. I stayed with Schmitz and I stayed with the machine that I at great labor and palus had built up."

Life Sentence For Murder Boston, May 15.—Edward F. Lang, a private in the United States marine corps, who served in two wars, was convicted, after a trial lasting less than eight hours, of the murder of Corporal Joseph Quinn at the marine station at Guantanatus, Cuba. The jury re-turned a vendlet of must, a in the first degree, without death penalty. Lang was sentenced today to life imprisonment at hard labor.

Carmen's Demands Granted San Francisco, May 16.—The Geary street road last night granted the demond of the striking carmen and resumed operations today on a basis of \$3 for an eight-hour day. The board of supervisors advised this line on Monday that unless the company started its cars the city would take over the road and operate it.

RAISE IN WAGES

Creat Cotton Centres Follow the Lead of Fall River

AN ADVANCE FOR 85,000

Rhode Island Corporations the Latest to Fall Into Line -- Increase Generally Amounts to Ten Percent, to Go Into Effect on May 27

Boston, May 16 .- According to advices from the leading cotton mill centers of southern New England fully 85,000 operatives will have their wages advanced about 10 percent beginning May 27. The latest upward movement in mill wages originated in Fall River. where a new agreement recently an nounced provides for a higher schedule May 27. About 30,000 hands are employed by Fall lilver mills. Nearly 25,000 operatives in New Bedford will siso receive a 10 percent advance, an nouncement of which was made Tues-

day.
The cotton manufacturers of Rhode Island last night ordered notices to be posted in all their rails in Ithode Island. eastern Connecticut and at several points in Massachusetts, where they own mills, announcing a wage increase of approximately 10 percent on May 27. The advance will affect about 25, 000 operatives.

The action was taken by the Goddard Bros., B. V. & R. Knight, and the Manville corporation, owned by the Lippitis. the three largest cotton concerns in Rhode Island, in co-operation with the smaller mill interests. The Goddards own many mills in Lonzdale, Berkely and Ashton, R. I., and Hope and Blackstone, Mass., and other places. Knights have more than a dozen mills In Providence, Woonsocket, Aretle, Natick, Pontlac, Riverpoint, Jackson, Westerly and other Rhode Island villages, and Hebronville, Dodgeville, Readville and Manchang, Mass. The Lippitts have half a dozen plants, ineluding the Manville company of Manville, and the Globe, Social and Neurse mills of Woonsocket, R. I.

The smaller mill owners in Rhede Island intre agreed to follow the action of the three larger corporations, and it is understood that similar advances will be made by the milts of North Uxbridge, Linwood, Sanudersville, Fisherville, Whitinsville, and Northbridge, Mass., all in the Blackstone valley. The latter mills employ about 1500 hands.
At this time it is not known what ac

tion. If any, will be taken by the mills in northern New England. The wage question has not been considered in Baston mill offices which control prac-Heally all the mills in New Hamp-shire, Malae, Lowell, Lawrence, Pal-mer, Ware, Chicopee and Holyoke. Three print cloth mills in New Hamp-

shire and one in Maine usually adopt the Fall River wage list, and it is prob able they will make a change when the nalls of that city do so.

The Canadian cotton mills are also revising the wage lists. Half a dozen corporations in Quebec province and two mills in St. John advanced wages about 10 perent this month.

Killed by Fall Down Stairs

Somersworth, N. H., May 17,-Mrs. Kate Cassidy, aged 55, fell down a flight of slairs in her boarding house here and broke her neck. She died five minutes later. Mrs. Cassidy was employed as a weaver.

CURES ON EARTH

Are Cuticura Remedies-Suffered Six Months-Skin Full of Red Spots and Face Full of Pimples-Made Life Miserable-Was Discouraged-Doctors Useless

CURED BY CUTICURA REMEDIES IN ONE WEEK

"Cuticura Soap and Ointment are the greatest remedies for skin diseases on earth. I have suffered six months from a greatest remedies for skin dicease of earth. I have suffered six months from a disease which I cannot describe, but I will tell you the symptoms. My skin was full of red spots and my face was full of red pimples. It made life miserable for me and I was discouraged with everything. I went to several doctors, but it was uscless. But while reading a newspaper I came across one of your testimonials telling the value of the Cuticura Scap and Ointment. I resolved to try them, and after using them for about one week I became a new man. The pimples and the red apots have disappeared and they made my skin as soft as velvet. Now I am a constant user of the Cuticura Scap and Ointment and I recommend them highly. Albert Cashman, Bedford Station, N. Y., Nov. 29, 1905."

FOOT COMPORT Obtained from Cuticura Soap and Ointment.

For tired, aching, irritated, itching feet, inflammation and painful swelling of the joints, red and roughened skin, corns, hunions, etc., and for purifying the perspiratory glands: Soak the feet in Cuticura Soap and Hot Water, dry, and anoint with Cuticura Continent. For the itching and irritation of eczema this treatment is most grateful, affording immediate relief and pointing to a spready cure.

Complete Fatural and Adultationality of Culi.

pointing to a speedy cure.

Complete Fritznal and Irlama Trainment for Evry
Temor of Jestes, Children and Adults consist a Callton Song (St.) to Genne the Stin, Callcura Song (St.) to Genne the Stin, Call(Children) (Children)

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MONEY DEPOSITED

On or Before May 15th

In our Participation Account draws interest from May 1st. Dividends payable in August and February. The present rate of interest on this account is FOUR PER CENT.

Industrial Trust Company

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$7,000,000,000.

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S. S. THOMPSON.

ACTIVE ANARCHIST KILLED Nephew Held as Murderer and His

of Valentine Di Pietro, his uncle, as the result of a quarrel in a house at 43 Elmwood avenue, three other persons who may they saw the shooting are detained by the police. One of them is DI Gra-Both Dl Gravio and the murdered

man were leaders among the local Itallans and prominent in anarchist societies. Di Pietro was a member of the anarchist section known as the "Iteds" and was widely known in that fraternity. He had been arrested in Boston several times for making inflammatory

DI Gravio strenuously deales that he was present at the time of Di Pietro's death or that he has any knowledge of the shooting.

The autopsy showed that the bullet ledged at the base of the brain, causing

justant death.

Manchester, N. H., May 17.-Loslie G. Wilson, 20 years old, an employe of the Traction and Light company, was electrocuted near Greggs Falls. He

Autoist Killed In Accident Somerville, Mass., May 16 .- J. F.

Wife as a Witness Bradley was killed and four others
Lynn, Mass., May 17.—In addition to badly injured in an automobile accident Lorde Di Gravio, a young Italian now here today. The injured included two mader arrest, charged with the murder women and were taken to the Massachusetts, Nilly Market his purple on the chusetts general hospital. It is expected that one of the injured, whose names were not learned, will not survive. The occupants of the car were thrown out on the Wellington bridge over the Mystle river.

Record Train-Wreck Claims Hartford, May 16 .- Claims amounting to \$110,500 have already been pre-sented to the accident department of the Aelna Insurance company as the result of the wreck of the Shriners' train at Hauda, Cal. Vice President Faxen says that the claims against the company will doubtless amount to \$175,000, the largest loss, he believes, ever sustained by an accident company through one wreck.

Killed While Cleaning Rifle Boston, May 17.-Private William Eagan of the coast arilliery was shot and killed at Fort Banks through what Is said to have been an accordantal dis-charge of a rite which he was cleaning. The officers of the fart is it an investi-gation of the affair last night, but refused to give out any statement, except was at work on a pole and fell across to say that in their opinion the shooting was accidental.

Accidentally Electrocuted

Two Dogs Tried for Life.

A news telegram from Barbourville,

Ky., says: "Probably without parallel in the history of this state is the case of two fine hird dogs belonging to Walter Jackson of this county, which have been tried, convicted and sentenced to death just as if they had been human

beings.

"The dogs were arrested by a constable on a charge of slacep killing. The conjer was allowed to furnish bond and take them out on ball until the time for the healing yesterday.

They were then found guilty and sentenced to be shot.
"Jackson may attempt to save the dogs by appealing to another tribunal. He was offered \$100 for one dog a few words back." weeks back.

Never Kissed His Wife.

At Chicago recently, when Charles H. Webster testified in court be never klessed his wife, the martiage was dis-solved. Webster had been sucd by

her.
"Webster," said Judge McEwen,
"did you ever kiss your wife?"
"No."

"Did you ever keep company with her or write any letters?"

"Well, what was the attraction? Did

she have money? "I never tried to find out."

"Well, why did you marry her?"
"I can't say, I just wanted to
marry her, that's all."

Webster explained that after the marriage he left Chicago,

British Joke.

Modern honorable gentlemen who wish to show their reading display it in the invention of such sesquipedalities as "Terminological exactitude." The as "remninological exactinite." The outsider fails to grasp the inmor of it; it reminds him only of Chronophoton-thologos "immersed in coglinadity of coglistion."—From the Loudon Saturday Review.

Not Even He.

"Is anyone waiting on you?" asked the haughty saleslady, finally con-descending to notice the shopping per-

son. "I'm afraid not," replied the latter. "Pin afrated dot," replied the latter,
"My husband was—I left him outside—but I'm afraid he's become disgusted and gone home."—Uatholic
Standard and Times.

Not at all Terrible.

"His wife says be, drinks something terrible."

"She must be wrong; I never saw him drink anything but twenty-year-old whiskey."

Mr. Urban was always late to dinner He arrived home on a certain evening, as usual, twenty minutes behindhand. His wife was entertaining Mr. and Mrs.

Fortune. Greeting the gnests with effusive cordiality, he said:
"If I had known this pleasure was in store for me, I should certainly have arranged my business so as to be home

'Why Harry," sighed his wife, "I

"I beg your pardon, love; but you are certainly mistaken this time. You probably forgot to mention it. On the whole, I'm glad you did. It is a delightful surprise.

Mrs. Urban was a spirited woman, this mount accuration came was a

Mrs. Urban was a spirited woman.
This unjust accusation came near
overthrowing her courteey. Her lips
parted then shut decisively, but a
slight frown lingered on her forehead.
Little Tommy read her face. He
knew all about his father's poor memory and he felt it his duty both to refresh it and to defend his mother.
"Why, papa," he piped up, "don't

"Why, papa," he piped up, "don't you recollect?" Mamma told you to be sure and come home early to-night, be-cause the Fortunes were going to be here, and you said, "Oh the devil!" "Short Storics.

A certain young preacher was much distinct by his congregation for his foolishness and couceit. He considered himself greatly persecuted, and meeting an old German friend of his on the street one day, began to tell his wees, ending by saying, "And Mr. Brown, the church warden, actually called me a 'perfect ass'; my cloth prevents me from resenting insults, but I think I should refer to it in the pulpit next Sunday. What would you mitche?" from resenting insuits, but 1 think 1 should refer to it in the pulpit next Sunday. What would you advise?"
"Mein friendt," said the old German with a twinkle in his eye, "I know not, but I think dat all you can do will be

youst to bray for them, as usually-Lippincott's.

young man engaged board and lodging in a private family who were extremely devout. Before each meal a long grace were said. To their dismay and borror the new buarder sat boit upright while the others at table reverently bowed their heads. When the ently bowed their heads. When the second day passed and the young man evinced no disposition to unbend, the good lady of the house could endure the situation no langer. "Atheism?" asked she sharply. "No, madan," lumbly responded the new boarder; "boil,"

Joseph H. Chonte recently said at a

Joseph H. Chonte recently said at a lawyers' dinner.

"We inwyers couldn't do hetter than resolve on the new year, to be gentler in our cross-examinations. Radeness in cross-examination never, never pays, This is a truth that I once saw proved in a damage said.

in a damage suit.
"In this suit a cross examining law. yer shouted at a witness in overalis:

"You there in overalls, how much are you paid for telling untrutha?"

"Less than you are," the witness retorted, 'or you'd be in overalls, 'too,' "—New York Tribune.

A newly imported Norwegian girl bo had been sent upstairs to inform the master of the house that dinner was waiting, discovered that gentleman in the set of burshing his teeth.
"How soon will Mr.—be down?" the

mistress inquired when Karen returned

to the dining room, "Right away," snawered Karen; "he is joost sharjening his tooths."—Harper's Magazine.

Stage Manager-Great snakes! Stop! Stage Manager—Great stakes! Stopl Don't move that scene yet. Super—It's most time, "Don't touch it. Juliet is there dead in the tomb. If you move that canvas it will let in a draft and she'll sneeze,"

-- Kansas City Independent,

Teacher—If coal is \$5 per ton, how many tons could you get for \$20?
Disturbing Element—Three tons.
Teacher—That's wrong.
Disturbing Element—I know it is, but they will do it just the same—that's vard Lampoon.

CRAZY ON SCRUBBING

Holland Has a Continual Performance in Cleaning.

ITS STREETS WASHED DAILY.

A Land Where the Pumps and the Besoms Nover Get a Rest-Drinking Is the Only Purpose For Which Simple Water Is Never Used. Life in Holland is one eternal spring

housedcaning. Dirt is discouraged in the very germ, and cleanliness is the patron saint of the country. Scrubbing brushes are exhausted by the million, and water is wasted by the seasful in the everlasting crusade against the unseen enemy. A writer from Utrecht, describing her experiences for the New York Sun, says:

I am alone, for my husband is husfling somewhere in Germany, but I do not scream, I do not feel the slightest alarm or resentment, for I have learned in three months' residence in Holland that such a face is not likely to be that of a burglar or a rufflan or a lunarie, but of a window washer, whose occupation never ceases-not that he is engaged at the top of a stepladder cleaning windows every minute of the day, but when the already impeccable panes have been soused and rubbed and polished there is something else for him to serub, be it floors, door handles, the front of the house, the sidewalk or the stones of the street

Scrubbing is incessant in Holland. When this man fulls down from sheer fatigue, another will take his place and scrub spots whereon dust has had no time to gather since the last scrub-

It is a mania for dustlessness that possesses the country, which is so damp in winter that dust cannot form, and a result is the daily realization of legendary Spotless Town. This is no fanciful flight of an irresponsible pen. It fills a New Yorker's heart with envy and despair to see the way these peonle take care of their streets.

At 9 o'clock every night twenty-four men assemble in front of the hotel, which is near the corner of the Vryburg, each in preposterous wonden shoes and armed with a large besom of tough twigs with a long handle. They stand in a line at the curb and talk and laugh uproariously like a lot of grownup children just out of school.

Meantime an immense barrel on wheels drawn by a horse rolls along the very mkidle of the street, pouring out a generous flood of water. Immediately behind it come two revolving brushes, also horse drawn, that convert the dirt into fine mud and push it in a general way toward the gutters.

Then comes the second water wagon, no mere overgrown barrel, but an immense tank, from which water spurts in compelling floods toward each curband such floods! The ploneer barrel made an Anierican street sprinkler seem like a toy, and the second water wagon equally outdoes the first in the torrential volume of its deluge.

All this is but preliminary, for when the second water wagon has passed the twenty-four men get busy, and the real work of cleaning the street begins. They form in a V, the apex just behind the water wagon, the arms extending to the curbs, and they operate their besoms with appulling vigor, scraping up every minute particle of allrt that escaped the revolving brushes and sweeping it into the gutters.

With every stroke at least one in the brigade gets a drencking from his neighbor's reson, but they are indif-ferent to that-it's all in the night's work apparently—and as they basten onward there is a rhythmical clumpclump of the wooden shoes and a swish-swish of the besoms positively inspiriting.

Last of all comes the commander of the brigade. He marches well within the arms of the V. unprovided with a besom, clapping his hands to establish the rbythm of the sweeping and enhanelog the hand claps with stentorian shouts of command that surely could be heard attaile away.

Thus he drives the wedge forward, keeping the brigade up to its work. never letting it got so far behind the water wagon that the flood will have lost its force to carry off the refuse, for there is no following scarenger wagon. The dirt, coming to the gut-ters while the flood is at its height, is carried away and lost somewhere in a canal.

This is only one of several similar brigades that werk all through the night until every street in the city has been flooded and scrubbed, and when morning comes the highways and byways are cleaner than a pebble strewn beach at low tide.

This incessant cleaning in Holland gets on the nerves and becomes a nuisance. Think of walking apprecia tively along one of those spick and span sidewalks and suddenly baving to hold up your skirts and wade through running water, all because a man or a woman has begun to deluge the front of a house from a hose attached to a hydraut.

Once past the flood, you may be startled until you get used to it by an extraordinary biped, headless and armless, emerging backward from an open door. It wears a skirt from which logs protrude ending in wooden shoes, and it sways in pertentions rhythm as it advances or, if I may so put It, recedes toward you.

If you have the courage and enries-If you make the control of continue, it resolves it of permity into a woman. She bends over feet wide apart, until her hands touch the floor. She is provided with a bowl of ammoniated water and a piece of chamols skin.

Having started at the farther end of the entry or hall, she is proceeding backward, pulling her howl after her and scrubbing the floor. Arrived at the door, she scrubs the threshold and continues to recede across the sidewalk, scrubbing all the way, and If a passer happens to step on her clean section she never rises, but waits pa-Hently till he has some and then fulth-

fully scrubs out the faint mark of his And when at last the sidewalk is as clean as a bread board she removes her wooden shoes and returns to the house in her stocking feet.

It adds to the picturesqueness the first time you encounter it to see the bank of a canal lined with servant girls shaking and beating rugs and carpets and curtains of all descriptions, but when you have stayed long enough in a city to recognize the patterns of the various circles and realize that at least once every week every such thing is taken up or taken down and carried outdoors for such a cleaning as the New England housewife does only in the spring and fall you come to feel a vicarious fatigue and wonder if it is all worth the trouble.

I am aware that I ought not to speak of it in this way. Bather should I lay stress on the comfort of knowing that the washbowls in your hotel cleaned with hot water and thoroughly wiped every morning.

The servants lie in wait to see us go

forth for a walk that they may get into our rooms and put them in perfect order. One old man attached to the hotel apparently has nothing to do but fetch water for the interminable cleaning from the city pump in the middle of the Vryburg.

There is no canal adjacent to any side of this square, and so the weekly housecleaning takes place in the great open space, which occomes alive with energetic servants and waving fabrics from an antimacassar to an eight yard square of brussels, and every minute of the day the pump is in requisition, people often standing in line to walt their turn until the visitor, forgetful for the moment, becomes plarined at the extravagant waste of water.

Then she remembers that water is the most plentiful commodity in Holland, more abundant even than the land. The Dutchman, however, so far as I can observe, never uses water to quench his thirst.

He does have various kinds of sweetened or acrated waters for the table, but plain water is good enough for the several kinds of washing to which he devotes himself; hence a frequent dif-

ficulty in the dining room.

We do not care for wine or beer at our ments, which is in itself a deep mystery and probably a disappointment also to the hotel people, but they never dream of putting on a carafe of water and glasses. When we call for water they bring one of those bottles of acrated or sweetened beverage. Then come linguistic experiments.

Water is a Dutch word, and it is pronounced almost as in English, but as our knowledge of Dutch is limited to the words that are the same as or simthat to English words, we have to resort to French and German to make our special wants understood. We domand in French water for to drink, is it not? And I unblushingly raise my closed fist to my lips and make a weird lap-plag and sucking noise that never fails to disconcert the waiter; also it never falls to bring a return of the aerated bottle.

Then we demand in lucid German of which Dutch is an offshoot and sometimes therefore comprehensible to a Dutchman, water, even so the same water the hands to wash in already, whereupon the waiter always sees a great light and triumphantly brings us

Laughter and Wrinkles.

Nine persons out of ten, if asked to give what they consider the cause of wrinkles, would probably reply that it is worry and care. This, however, is by no means always the case, for, as a matter of fact, many of them come from laughting. There is, after all, an art in laughter, and to know how to laugh is really quite as important as to know when to do so. If you laugh with the sides of your face, the skin will work loose in time, and wrinkles will form in exact accordance with the kind of laugh you indulge in. The man who always wears a smirk will bave a series of semicircular wrinkles covering his cheeks. A gambler who is accustomed to suppress his feelings generally has a deep line running from each side of his nose to the upper cor-ner of his mouth, which in time ex-tends to the chin, forming the shape of a balf moon. is usually marked with two wrinkles, one on the jaw and the other under the eye, meeting at right angles at the cheek bones. The student's wrinkles form on the brow, while those of the schemer come round his eyes and re semble the spokes of a wheel.

Two Curious Autographs.

One of the most expensive autograph albums ever bought was that purchased by Lord Claucarty at Paris in 1831 for the sum of £1,500.

Among these autographs, all of which bear the signatures of celebrated personages, there are two which are curious because of their brevity. The first one reads:

"Mile. Clairon has no bread. Lucien Bonaparte."

The other consists of two lines only; "Good for 2,000 francs, parable on sight to Mile. Ciniron by the treasurer of the ministry. Chaptal."

The money was paid within the hour. These two slips of paper are witnesses to the fact that the claims of want and suffering were recognized by the French government even during the most turbulent times of its exist-

Nearing the Limit. "Mrs. Henpeck seems to have her husband so well trained that he'd jump through a hoop if she held it up and

gave him the word." "It's worse than that. She even makes him help her celebrate the anniversary of her marriage to her first husband."-Chicago Record Herald.

Taking Them Down.

Dr. Risk did not satisfy the Calvin-letic portion of his flock, "Why," said "you dinna tell us enough about renouncing our ain rightenusness." Henouncing your ain righteousness? shouted the doctor. "I never saw any ye had to renonnee," - Driftwood. CASTORIA

Bears the Tha Kird You Hard Drags Bought

The Literary Lady-Do you think Kamlet was insune or merely assum-

ng to be? The Victim-1 beg your pardon, 1 Tidn't eatch the name.

The Lady-Hamlet. The Victim - Oh. yes. Odd name, Bu't it? Friend of yours? The Lady-Pm talking of Humlet, Prince of Denmark.

The Victim-To be sure. Hamlel, Prince of Denmark. I know a lot of those Denmark princes, but I don't reem to place Hum. By the way, Den-mark's getting to be quite a town. They tell me they have two regular trains remaing there now, one of them a freight. And I heard just the other day that eastern capital had secured nn option on the building lot across the street from the livery stable for a clothespin factory. Denmark is certainly looking up.

The literary baly glares at the vic-tim coldly and removes herself to au-Other part of the room.

Whereat the victim smiles.-Kansas City Independent.

Too Ellopant.

The specialist surgeon, hot with in-dignation, excluded, "No. 1 will not take her case. There must be a limit to even a woman's flippancy."

"Why, Dr. --, what do you mean?" asked the family doctor mildly, have always found Mrs. Jones a lady in every way,'

"Perhaps," answered the specialist surgeon, more calmly, but with dry severity. "She asked me why a surgeon was like a hen. And when I gave it up, what do you think she said?" "I give it up, too," said the family

doctor. "Because his motto is always 'Cutcut-cut, nh, cut.' Wasn't that the limit?"

"And that woman has been under the knife three times," reflected the family doctor. "I'll take her to Dr.

Smith. He has a sense of humor." And now there is a marked coolness between the specialist surgeon and the family doctor.—Brooklyn Eagle.

A Bit Too Realistic.

Some amateurs in a provincial town gave a theatrical performance. Just before the curtain went up the star actor took the manager uside and said

"Now, look here! I don't propose to drink water instead of wine in the drinking scene in the second act want wine-genuine wine. The uniiles must be preserved. We want to make this play as realistic as possible."

"Ob, you want champagne at 15 shil-

lings a bottle, do you?"
"Yes, sir. Everything must be realistic."

"All right. In the second act you shall have real wine, and when you take poison in the last act you shall have some real poison. I'll see that you don't complain of the play not be-I'll see that ing realistic enough. How does prussic acid strike you?"—London Tit-Bits.

Writing as a Fine Act.

In a letter written by the late Lafcadio Hearn to his friend, the musical critic, H. E. Krehblel, the author says:
"Let me dwell upon an art principle. Both you and I have a trade—journal-ism. We have also an art—nuthorship. The same system of labor cannot be applied to the one as to the other without unfortunate results. Let the traile be performed as mechanically as is consistent with preservation of one's reputation as a good workman. But when it comes to writing a durable thing-a book or a brochure-every line ought to be written at least twice, if possible, three times. In the very act of copying new ideas of grace, force and harmony will make themselves manifest. Without this, I will venture to say, fine literary execution is im-

The "Book of Sports." The "Book of Sports" was a proclamation by James I., who in this publi-cation in 1618 signified to his people the royal pleasure with regard to what sports, games and amusements might be practiced on Sunday. The king Intimated that "no lawful recreation should be barred on that day to his good peo-The sports forbidden on Sundays were bear and bull fighting, bowling and interludes. Those who did not attend church were not allowed to join in the sports, and no one could go out of his parish. The amusements allowed were dancing, archery, leaping, vaulting, May games. Whitsun ales and the setting up of May poles.

Striking a Fish.

The secret of striking a lish, especlarly a trout, which bites quickly, whether in brook, river or lake, is to give a sharp upturn of the wrist. This will move the rod or bait only two or three inches and will not jerk it from the water. If you miss the fish will follow the few inches, not being fright ened, and in the majority of cases will be hooked at once. The quick ferking of the balt from the water almost invariably scares a trout-result, a dark streak disappearing down the stream.

If Glasses Get Stuck.

When two glasses get stuck, one inside the other, an unfailing remedy for separating them is to plunge them up-right into some hot water for a quarter of a minute or thereabouts. Care must be taken that no water gets into either glass. The explanation is that the heat expands the outer glass before it has time to penetrate and expand the one

"Why does Miss Elder always drop her eyes when she meets you?"
"If you will never give it away I

will tell you. She drops her eyes because I saw her drop her teeth one day."

Dropped.

Dame Berners, Fisherwoman,

Dame, Juliana Berners, prioress of the numbery of Sapwell, near St. Albans, England, was the author of the first book on angling in the English language, printed in 1490. She gives a list of twelve files, and now, after a lapse of four centuries, artificial flies constructed after her formulas, would prove as successful as any of the up to date creations,-London Saturday Review.

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together to fish. One day they went a They had engaged the services of two boatmen, and as Bright and Peabody were keen anglers they made a long day of it. On returning in the evening Bright, noticing a policemum on the river bank, asked what sum the boatmen were entitled to for their time. The constable said anything from seven and sixpence to 10 shillings. Bright turned to his companion, say "I have no change, Peabody ing: Have you three half crowns?" millomaire produced the coins and gave them to one of the bontmen, who said, "And is that all ye're givin' me? "That is all," replied Peabody. "Well, that bates all I iver heard," observed the boatman, adding, as he scratched his head: "An' they call ye Paybody. Faith, I should call ye Paynobody?"— Lordon Standard.

Chop Suey Best of All.

"I have fried them all in their na-tive haunts, and I like them," said the traveler, according to the Baltimore

"Tried what?" asked the bystander. "Railroads ?"

"No; national dishes," answered the traveler. "The hot tamale of the Mexfean, the goulash of the Hungarian, the chop sucy of the Cidnk, are all known te me and many others

"The best of them all is chop sucy. The hot tunnle is too hot and has very little nourishment to it, and goulash is too heavy. It tastes pretty good, but it is not a food to recommend to a man with a weak stomach. Chop sucy, how ever, is appetizing, easily digested and very nourishing. It is the great contribution of the orient to the occident in my opinion. It is made of rice, spronted beans, celery and chicken's blood. all mixed together in the form of soup and nicely seasoned."

Some Wives Are Different.
"Most men," said the man of experience, "think it must be awfully nice to have a wife who takes things as coolly as Dave Potter's wife takes them. but others, more discriminating, prefer a good honest row to her style of quiet cynicism. The way she behaved the other day when she found a letter in Dave's pocket from a girl in Brooklyn is an example of her method.
"'I don't see,' wrote this girl, 'how

on earth I can ever live without you." "Dave's wife read that gash and a lot more just like it without ever turn-

ing a halr.
"'Well," she said quietly, 'that girl is a fool. If she knew you as well as I do she would be wondering how on earth she could ever live with you."

"And that, in the opinion of the diserlininaling few, cuts a whole lot deeper than a common, everyday rumpus. -New York Globe.

The Axial Rotation of Venus.

For over two centuries it was generally accepted that, like the earth, the planet Venus rotated on its axis in a little less than twenty-four hours, but since Schlaparelli after long and careful observation of the planet suggested that the actual rotation period was between six and nine months astronomers have devoted much attention to this matter. In the Observatory Mr. Denning sures up the available cyldence on the point and can only con-clude that this particular problem still defies solution. Life on Venus would be very different from life on the earth should the planet's avial rotation be. as Schinparelli asserted, identical with the period of its revolution round the sun, as in that case the same hemisphere would always be turned to the sun and ealoy perpetual day, while the opposite hemisphere would be doomed to eternal might.

A Plant of All Work.

The fleids as well as the broad roads of Ecuador are inclosed by adobe walls surmonated by the broad leaved Amerlean alos. The alos, sometimes called the century plant, is one of the most useful and important plants in the country. The Indians thatch their huts with its leaves. The leaves when tap-ped yield sirap. They can also be used as soap and the spines as pins. The fiber is woven into sacks, and from it are made the coarse sandals worn by the common people. The tall flower stalks are used for beans and ladders. The flowers, boiled and soaked in vine gar, make an agreeable pickle.-Nation al Geographic Magazine.

Applying the Proverb. A professional humorist was having his boots blacked. "And is your fa-

ther a bootblack, too?" he asked the "No, sir," replied the bootblack; "my

shipes."

father is a farmer,"

"Ah," said the professional humorist, reaching for his notebook, "he befleves in making hay while the son

Not Up to His Name. George Peabody, the philanthropist, and John Bright often went to Ireland tween Castleeomelt and Killaloe. FOR NEW YORK

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Leave Franklin Street for React—6,48 a. m., and every 15 minutes until and including 6.5 p. m., then for Cliff avenue only 6,15 p. m., and every 15 minutes until and including (1,45 p. m. Sundays—5 me as week days.
Leave Brach for Frant Bu Street—5,40 a. m., and every 15 minutes until and including 6,00 p. m., then tem Cliff avenue, 6,22 p. m., and every 15 minutes until and including 10,47 p. m., then tem Cliff avenue, 6,22 p. m., and every 15 minutes until and including 10,47 p. m., then 11,65 p. m. Sundays—Same as week days.

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Miss Margaret's Lavender Silk.

Miss Margaret Willowby was sween-Miss margaret withowth was sweeping her front plazzs. It had rained the night before and the wind had driven the sends from the unples into all the niches and crevices of the curved rail.

She had driven the last seed from its

She had drives the last seed from its hiding-place when she heard some one coming up the path and turned to greet her nearest neighbor. Mrs. Trumbult. "Mercy sakes, Marg'ret!" she exclaimed, as she dropped into an armohair, "I should think you'd want some new steps. Them and climbing that bill's tried me all out. I've brought wan letter. Jue, he got the mail and the that hard the and the confight ye a letter. Joe, he got the mall and I bought I'd fetch it up. From Edgar, and it? I see it's postmarked Salt Lake

City." - OYes, I guess so," said Margaret, "It was feat kind of you to bring it up. I didn't calculate to go to the village to-

day." She took the letter in her thin hands and patted it lovingly. She would like to have waited and read it by herself, but she knew that Mrs. Trimmbull would expect her to read it to her, so she showly broke the seal.

she stowly broke the seal.

"My dear little aweetheart of an auntie," Miss Margaret read, and laughed. Dear hearti that was so like Edgar, so like a lad she had known long ago, who scrawled tetters to her rought, so like a lad she had known long ago, who acrawled letters to her on his slate and called her "sweet-neart."

heart."
She was aroused by Mrs. Trumbull's sharp "Is that all he says, Marg'ret?"
"No," she said, Isrutly, and she read on: "Pan doing aphendidly here—made a hundred dollars the very first week." (Mrs. Trumbull gasped), "and I enclose fifty for my little aunt, to spend just as she pleases."

Miss Margaret dropped the letter and took up the check.
"My!" exclaimed Mrs. Trumbull, "What you going to do with it, Marg'ret?"
"1-1 don't know exactly," she said in a bewildered way. "I kind of think I'll get me a lavender slik,"
"A lavender slik!" ejaculated Mrs. Trumbull, "Of all the foolishness I ever heard. Why don't you spend it for something sensible, coal or vittles or a black alpacky? You ought to be ashamed of being so vain at your age."
"I ain't any older than you be, Sarah Trumbull," Miss Margarer rebreted. "An' I've been a-spending my money for sensible things all my life. And She was aroused by Mrs. Trumbull's

Tranoni," alies Margaret retorted, "An' I've teen aspending my money for sensible things all my life. And now," her volce broke a little, "I'm going to have one pretty dress before I die. I always wanted a lavender silk, and now Edgar's sent the money, seems like I could have it."
"Well if you feel, that way alout it.

like I could have it."
"Well, if you feel that way about it,
1 s'pose it's all right, but it's an awful
lot of money to put hote linery. I must
be a going." Mrs. Trumbult hesitated
a moment, then added, "You're willing

a moment, then added, "You're willing I should tell about your present, hain't you, Marg'ret? They'll want to know how Edgar's a doing?"
"Yes," said Miss Margaret, "I be." She watched her catter go down the steps, then gathered up her precious hits of paper with a sigh of relief and went into the house.
"It's real thoughtful of Edgar to send up has first report. It's as right down.

me he first money. Pif set right down and thank him for it, and then I'll plan that dress. I believe I will go to the city this week and get it. I guess I'll make the skirt with three little inf-I'll make the skirt with three little rof-fies, then a space and three more. Then there's that face of Anut Patty's that I can have to trun the waist with. I don't care if it was on her wedding gown. Mebbe I be a footish old woman, but I just crave that dress. I slways fiked lavender. I had on a lavender mustin when 'Lisha asked me, to mat-ry him.'

It was thirty years since she said "Yes" to the question Lisha asked her under the maples yet she was Margaret

Willowby still.
"It wa'n't 'Idsha's fault nor mine," said she softly to herself. "Only first it was father took sick and nobody but me to care for him. Theu Alice broke her hip and come home with her chil-dren, then Ellen died and left Edgar to me, and now—" A soft flush stole ov-er her checks as she thought that the was free at last. But where was 'Lisha's

"The last time he come for me was when Edgar was a baby. I couldn't leave and I had to tell him so. That

was twenty years ago and I aim't heard from him sence."

Three weeks later the lavender silk reposed in state on the bed in Miss Margaret's spare chamber. She shook out the shining folds and patted the sleeves with a happy little sigh.

She slipped on the skirt to see. Then she tried on the waist and stood smil-

she tried on the waist and stood smil-log at her shadowy reflection in the old-fashioned mirror. "I declare, it makes me look ten years

younger.'

She caught up the skirt and curtiled to the figure in the glass. It was like seeing herself as the might have been "I wish," she said softly, "that Lishs could see me now.

'Lisha could see me now,"

A sharp peal at the bell aroused her from her reverle.

"Oh!" she whispered, "I wonder who it can be." She made a frantic effort to slip out of the dress, but the books evaried her nervous fingers. "Oh! I'll have to go down just as I be."

She stole to the window and peeped out.

She stole to the window and peeped out.

"I do believe it's Elder Davis. He will think I'm a frivolous old woman to be fixed out this way. On dear!"

With a sigh she gathered up her shummering aktrus and went slowly down the stairs and opened the door. The next moment she disappeared in the embrace of a tail stranger who shaded by a tail stranger who have the permutil be tail stranger. kissed her until her cheeks were as red

kissed her until her cheeks were as red as roses, "Lisha?" she murmured happlly. "Where did you come from?" She led the way to the parlor and was about to sit on one of the stiff hair-cloth chairs when 'Lisha objected. "No," he said, "you come over here on the sofy by me. When a man an't seen his sweetheart for twenty years he wants her handy."

The delicate color flooded her cheeks and she laughed.

and she laughed.

and she laughed.
"What a man you are, '[./ishal?' she said fondly; "but where in the world did you come from?"
"Didn't Edgar tell you?" he asked.
"I met him ta Sait Lake City and he said you were living here alone, so I statted right off, soon's I could leave, Strange he ddin't say nothing about II."

"Why," MIss Margaret took the letter from the bookcase, "here 'tis on the
other side. I was so flustrated with
Sarah Trumbull's calling me old that I
didn't see this. I wondered, too, what
made Edgar stop so sudden."

"You old? Why, you don't look a day
over thirty. Margaret—when can you
get ready to go back with me?"

"In a week, I guess."

"A week!" he repeated.

"Can't you wait that long, 'Lisha?"
she asked, anxiously.

"Margaret," he said, soberly, "I've
waited thirty years, and ft's hard
work."

Her aves glistened. Did she not know how hard it was?
"And you never married in all those years, 'Lisha?" she said, wisifully.

"Me married? Wa'n't I engaged to you? I stu't a Mormon if I have lived among 'em."

She laughed. Oh, it was so good to see blim again, to hear his hearty voice

and to touch his strong ausquiar bandl "Can't you get roady today?" he queried. "The preacher's at home. I seen him hoeing in his garden as I

came by."
"But I haveh't any dress," she faltered

tered.
"What's the matter with the one you have on?"
"Why, I forgot all about it, talking to you. It's my new lavender sik I got with the money Edgar sent me."
"Well, Ws pretty enough for a wedding dress. Shall I go for the preacher, Margaret?" he said.
"I don't care if you do," she answer.

ed family.—Paul Howard Campbell in the Designer.

A Dog With a Bank Account.

In Bio miffeld, Mo., is the only dog to the world that has a bank account to his credit, a public administrator to look after his affairs and a curator to

lake charge of his estate.

Moonfield Jack is the name of this remarks ble dog. He is one of the community, shagglest care in the town.

monest, shaggiest curs in the town.

Jack has no home, says the Kansas
City Star, not even a pedigree, but he
has more friends than any other dog
in Bloomfield. Women, and children
are his particular friends, and it is said
whenever he sees a child on the street
unaccompanied Jack never fails to be
its ganrhian until he sees the child
rafely home. He pays particular attention to country dogs when they are in
town, and the least bit of misbehavior
on their part results in a severe chastisement, for he is somewhat of a fighttlasment, for he is somewhat of a fighter. It was the result of one of these mixups that caused Jack's name to be placed on the probate records with a sing sum to his credit in one of the banks.

One Saturday he was around the market place, preserving the peace among the country dogs, when two of the more savage ones attacked from R was a fight to the finish and Jack cone out of the melee with a broken leg, but his foes were variquished. Juck's friends took charge or but and raised the sum of \$50 to pay a surgeon to set

The broken tiones.

The surgeon would not accept the fee and the money collected to pay for the nursing and care of him was deposited. nursing and care of lim was deposited in the Bank of Boomfield to Jack's credit and the public schministrator took charge of the estate. Judge Thomas Conley, at that time probate Judge Sasuel the order for this action, on this grounds that Jack could not speak the English language and was mentally incapable of managing his own affairs. D. Wilcox, cashier of the Boomfield Bank, was appointed guardian of Jack and curator of his estate. The papers were made out in regular form, and are exactly as if they were made for the estate of a nation. tate of a minor.

tate of a minor.

Since Jack never wants for the necessaries of life, the money will probably be used to arect a suitable monument over his grave when he is dead. His taxes are regularly paid and many a stranger who had not yet made the acquaintance of the dog has been hooted for mistreating him. For a common car Jack shows a remarkable degree of intelligence, and many stories are told of his deeds in protecting small children, in whose company he delights to be.

When Minister Tucker Was Presented to the Oueen.

When Beverly Tucker, minister to the court of St. James, was presented to Queen Victoria she indicated that he be seated, by that slight motion of her planny hand which all England obeyed. Tucker was portly and heavy, and the only available chair was fragile and small. He appeared not to notice the invitation.

A montent later it was reneated, for even at that first interview began the queen's liking for Minister Tucker which repend into such an intimate water repeal into seal an intrinsic friendship as no other American ever enjoyed with her majesty. Still, the weakness of things terresizint was more potent than the finger of Victoria, and Tacker again ignored the command. Then the queen put it is words, when Tucker, with a profound bow, replied:

"Your majesty, I never sit in the presence of royalty."

"I accept the compliment at your

hands," replied the queen, "and now you must accept comfort at mine," "Comfort!" exclaimed Mr. Tucker.

"Wby, I should break both my back and your majesty's chair if I attempted to sit on it!"

Prodded His Memory.

Mr. Urban was always late to dinner. He arrived home on a certain evening, as usual, twenty minutes behindhand. His wife was entertaining Mr. and Mrs. Fortune. Greeting the guests with effusive cordiality, he said:

"If I had known this pleasure was in these for the Albertal Parkenthy bays."

store for me, I should certainly have arranged my business so as to be at home earlier."

Why, Harry," sighed his wife; "I

told you."

"I beg your pardon, love; but you are certabily mistsken this time. You probably forgot to mention it. On the whole, I'm glad you did. It is a delightful surprise."

Mrs. Urban was a spirited woman. This unjust accounting came as

Mis. Urban was a spirited woman. This unjust accusation came near overthrowing her courtesy. Her lips parted, then shut decisively; but a slight frown fingered on her forchead. Little Tommy read her face. He knew all about his father's poor memory, and he self it his duty both to retresh it and to defend his mother. "Why, papa," he piped up, "don't you recollect? Mamma told you to be sure to come home early to-night because the Fortunes were going to be here, and you said, "Oh, the deville."

Falsity of Quack Claims.

Senator Hale is a concise and trenchant speaker. He is opposed to long speeches. He said the other day: "The longer the speech, the less, as a rule, its, effect. I have heard some long speeches—I will name no names—that had no effect at all.
"Yes, the long speech lacks effect as the average quack claim lacks truth." I overheard the other day two masks he conversation.

"How's business?" said one,
"'How's business?' said one,
"'Splendid,' said the second, 'Glorious. Do you know, our receipts have nearly doubled sluce we announced that we would treat all patients gratuitously."

Edith-So you are really engaged at last? I'm awfully glad to hear it,

Gladys-Yes, I was sure you would be. You'll have less competition now. —Illustrated Bits.

The Better Choice.

"I heard some good news today, Nancy," he said, learning forward ex-pectantly. She raised her eyes quest-

ionlugly. "Pather bought a farm la Dakota, he weat on, "and he wants me to go there and run it for him next year." He haused, but she did not reply. "Well?" he asked at length.

"It will be a very good chance for you." "And von?"

"I'm getting on very well teaching school." "But I don't want you to teach sensol, Nancy," he pleaded. "Think how much nieer it would be to have a little home of our own."

"I don't want a home of my own,"

"I don't want a home of my own," she replied, turning her head a way, "Have you forgotten your promise?" he asked, a note of imingled pain and surprise in his votce, "You tild me once you loved me."

There were tears in her eyes as she

There were tears in her eyes as she looked at him imploringly.

"I know I promised, Jiannie," she said, "but I was young then and scarcely realized what it meant."

"But, Naney—"
She checked him with an appealing gesture. "I don't love you, Jiannie, I've tried and tried, but I can't. I don't believe I ever did." Mechanically she drew off her time and beld. It out to the can't with an appealing below the trief and trief, but I can't. don't believe I ever did." Mechanically she drew off her ring and held it out toward him. He made no move to take it, but rose abruptly and walked over to the window. For a long time he stood there, gazing at the whirling snowflakes outside, and when he limitly turned and came back his face was so changed that the girl in the big smoother bardly league them.

was so changed that the girl in the big annichair hardly recognized him.

He came and acoust in front of her chair, steadying immself a moment be-fore he spoke. "Think of these four years, Naney," he said. "These four happy years, and that one particular evening long ago when we were out on the lake and the mountight immed the waves to appling silver. On, I was happy then. It all scenned too good to be time. To think that you the degreat happy then. It all seemed too good to be true. To think that you the dearest girl in all the would, had promised to be mine and only mine. It seemed like a glorious dream. Yes, it was a dream, and I am just beginning to waken." His voice broke and he boried his face in his hands.

"Don't Jimmie, please don't," she sobbed. "Don't you see that I can't help it? You'll find some girl out there, Jimmie, a nicer and a truer girl man I am." happy then. It all scenned too good to be time. To think that you the dearest

am."
"I never want to see another girl," he repited. "Good-by, Nancy, I hope you'll be happy."
In a moment he was gone out into the storm and darkness with an awful

loneliness freezing his very soul, and back in the house a fair-halred girl leaned her head on the arm of the old chair and sobbed herself to sleep.

canr and soured herself to sleep.
Slowly the weeks passed away. The
bleak winter with its sleet and snow
had gone, and the beautiful summer
flowers were fading one by one to make
roun for the processor solves. room for the gorgeous colors of autumn. Namey had been attending summer Nancy had been attending summer school and was coming home again—home to the little white schoolhouse and the dear, exasperating children. Somehow the thought of it did not awaken any of the old enthusian. She used to think she loved to teach, but now—well she was aimost afraid she was beginning to late it. The aummer was beginning to hate it. The addinger school with its thed, worn teachers, school with its thed, worn teachers, many of whom had given the best part of their lives to the work and had grown prematurely ald and wrinkled, had not appealed to her as it usually did. There had been a few boys there, too, pate, studious fooking boys, contrasting very unfavorably, she thought, with the ruddy checked, sudwart lover that washers no more. She kept thinkless of bits and remembering his many reing of him and remembering his many little acts of kindness. How good he had been and how munly! And how

cruel she had been to him! catel she had been to him!

There was a sharp strick of the whistle and the passengers were nearly thrown from their seatens the airbrakes were suddenly thrown on. Then there came a crash, and outside the cries of excited men mingled with the hiss of escaping steam. The passengers harriedly climbed out and ran forward. harriedly climbed out and ran forward. A stock train had broken a truck and in stopping to repair it had neglected to put out signals to warn other trains that might be approaching. The caboose was a total wreck and the passenger engine badly damaged. The train crewe, with the help of some of the passengers, set to work at once to remove the wreckage. Before they had gone far they came upon a body of a man, crushed and bleeding, but still alive. Carefully they cut away the timbers that held him, and carried him out and laid him on the grass. A well meaning old gentleman attempted him out and laid him on the grass. A well meaning old gentleman sattempted to lead Naucy away from the grassomeright, but too late. She had recognized the blood-stained features, and with a frightened sob she aprang forward.

fightened sob she sprang forward.

"Jimmie" she cried, as all unmindful of the wondering crowd she koelt beside him and threw her arms about his neck, "Jimmie, don't you know me?" Blowly the eyes opened and the lips parted in a wavering smile. Tenderly she bent over and kissed them, "I love you Jimmie," she whitspered. "I'm just beginning to realize how much i do love you. You're not going to die, are you, Jimmie? You'll live for my sake, won't you?"

His bruised face seemed almost transfarured with hambless as he nodded a

His bruised face seemed almost transfigured with happluese as he nodded a sient assent. And he did live, though the doctors gave him up more than once. But Nancy's loving exte was rewarded at last and he began to improve slowly, though it was months before he was entirely well. Nancy never went back to teaching school, but if you should ever happen to go out to a certain part of south Dakota you would find her and Jimmie in one of the costest, happiest homes in the the cosiest, happiest homes in the whole State. - C. V. Gregory.

Unfortunate.

Visitor-What are you is for? Visitor—Bigamy, mum, Visitor—Didn't you know the penal-

ty for marrying two women?

Convict—Houest, I didn't know I was dolug it. Yer see, I married a two-headed girl from a side show.—

Cleveland Leader.

"My, how fast you're conning!" exclaimed the dressmader's lapboard to the sewing machine.
"Of course," replied the sewing machine, without a moment's pause; "I've got to make a train."—Catholic Standard and Times.

. A private Japanese company is arranging for the establishment of a Japanese colony in Alberta, Northwest Territories. It will be the first Asiatic colony in western Canada.

The Kind You Have Always Brooks there Charlet Fletchise Bears the Significant

His Number.

Two men stepped up to the desk at the Brown Palace Hotel yesterday af-ternoon and one of them registered.

lernoon and one of them registered. The other was acquainted with C. H. Churchill, the clerk.

"Hello, Church," he said. "I want you to meet my friend, Mr. Fish. He's out for a Chicago firm."

The clerk shook hands with the man who had just registered. "Ghad to know you, Mr. Fish," he said. "What do you sell?"

know you, Mr. Fish," he said. "What do you self?"
"Scales," was the reply.
"A good line for a Fish," said Mr. Charchill.
The traveling man drew a little book from his pocket. "Let's see," he said as he turned the pages, "Your number is 9781."
"My number?" said the clerk, perplexed.

plexed.

PYes? said the drammer PJust 9784 people have spring that joke on me since I took up the work eighteen months ago."

"Aw, go weigh!" said Mr. Churchill.
The traveling man winced, but decided to remain at the hotel anyway.—
Denver Post.

His Easy Courage.

A little man in side whiskers entered a deutist's office one morning, and with a courage that belied his looks announced that he wanted an appointment for the afternoon.
"Half-past three," replied the den-

"All right. It's to have a touth thrawn—a very bad tooth with three prongs."
"In that case I should advise an an-

sesthetic."

"How much will it cost?"
"Ten shiftings,"
"Then I'll not waste my money on suscetshelds. Pil have this tooth drawn in the ordinary way."
"Very well," murmured the deutist, so surmised at this contage that he

so surprised at his courage that he added, "You are an extraordinarily

added, "You are an extraordinarily brave man."

"Me? Me brave? Don't you think it," said the little man. "it's not my tooth It's my wife's."—Strand Magazine.

The Quality of Mercy.

There is a custom in French jurisprudence that sanctions the consultaprinciples that sanctions the constitu-tion by a Judge in provincial courts with colleagues on the beach when sentence is to be passed upon certain classes of malefactors. "What ought we to give this rascal, brother?" a Judge in the Department of the Lobro once asked the colleague on his right.

his right, "I should say three years,"

"I should say three years."
"What is your opinion, brother?"
This to the colleague on the left.
"I should give him four years."
Whereupon the Judge, assuming an air of great benovalence, said:

Prisoner, not destring to an pose up-on you a long and severe term of Im-prisonment, as I should have done it left to myself. I have consulted my learned brethren, and shall take their advice. Seven years."—Argunaut.

Identifying by Thumb-marks.

"Do you believe you can identify people by thumb-marks?" asked the man in the restaurant. "I certainly do," replied the proprie-

"Well, will you please look at this plate of soup and see which one of your waiters brought it in, and tell him not to put his thumb in my soup?" -- Yonkers Statesman.

Backing His Theory.

"Boss," shouted the big cook from the attenen, "we have a lot of scraps out here that win't working." "Lot of scraps, en?" replied the pro-prietor of the movedown immensions.

"Do you still believe in Inherited weaknesses?"
"How do you account for the fact that little Mary Bingler cries so easy and so often?"
"Her mother worked in an onion cannery and her grandmother was an emotional actress,"-Cleveland Plain

Disease in Carpets.

At the last session of the Paris Academy of Medicine Dr. Vidal called attention to the great danger of contagion from the ure of oriental carpets. These carpets come from countries in which dysentery and other diseases pre-

Real.

Patience-And her color-isu't that art lineis 17

Patrice-Ob, no; that's real paint. In a small village in the south of Scotland an elder in the parish church was one day reproving an old woman who was rather the worse for liquor by some state of the state of

Yersel'!
Elder—Oh, Sarah, I have flown!
Sarah—Aweel, I think ye'll be nane
the waur o' anither flutter!—Scottish

American.

Mrs. Shortcommons—Have some more of the lamb, Mr. Wisenham.
Mr. Wisenham—No; I can't bear to eat it. It was somebody's jet lamb

Mrs. Shortcommous-How do you

Mr. Wisenham—Because they must have waited years and years before they had the heart to kill it.—Cleve-Inud Leader.

"Of course doctor, German measles are seldom serious?"
"I never met but one fatal case,"
"Patal!"

"Yes; it was a Frenchman, and when he discovered it was German measles that he had mortification set in."—Tit-

Bald-headed man (who inclines to be facetious)—Pm getting to be preity bald. Suppose you'll have to cut my hair for half price bereafter, ch?

Tonsorial Artist (who is equal to the emergency)—Oh, no, sir, we always charge double when we have to hant for the hair.—Tit-Bits.

Lady (who has asked Jones to tea at Lady (who has asked Jones to be anther club)—So awfully sorry. I quite forgot I had a "Downwith Man" meeting. But please take a seat and make yourself comfortable. We shall only be about an hour.

[Jones says he thinks he'll go and do some shopping.)—Punch.

Of languages which so, widely differ among themselves as to be incomprehensible without particular study the

number readily exceeds 1,000. If a man of forty marries a woman of thirty, people say she is all and her husband near seventy.

Women's Dep't.

The next futernational meeting in picion. the interests of women suffrage is to be held in Holland in 1903.

A close mouth is seldom open to sus-

Pearls of Thoughts.

Prejudices are merely other people's

A woman drives a horse much as she

The man with a wooden leg natural-

An innocent lie never horts quite as much as a mulicious truth.

The office holder always believes that

one term deserves another. A man is either taken aback by criticism, or else he takes affront.

The fellow who is all wrapped up In himself is naturally a bundle of conceit

It's too had a man can't get into

There is only one thing a woman loves better than to be fold a secret, and that is to find it out herself.—From the "Gentle Cyme" in the New York

Household Hints.

A large piece of chamors skin should be kept in every house to give the final polish to the unitrois and window panes.

To prevent salt from lumping mix connaturali, allowing one teaspoonful cornstateli to six of salt.

After broiling or frying, wipe off all the fat that spattered on the range with oid newspapers.

keeps the floor clean much longer. To c'an granite ware where mix-tures have burned on: Halffill the dish with cold water, add generous pinon of washing sods, heat slowly to boiling point, then empty, when dish may be easily cleaned.

To keep sinks free from grease, pour down once a week a potash solution made from one-half can of potash dissolved in one quart of hot water.

Nothing has such a bewildering effect as fog. Only animals which find their way by scent can get about in it with any certainty.

Birds are entirely confused by it.

uan district of London.

This man was in the hablt of coming up every day from a suburt, carrying notes and parcels, and had acarcely ever lost his way before. Asked why he had gone astray for he was quite blind and it was supposed that weather would have made no difference, he said that in a fog the ground "sounded quite differently."—Unums.

The first morning the new teacher was at the village school he taught a lesson to mental arithmetic and gave

raised. left?" "Please, sir," thuidly replied the boy, "we siways do our sums with apples." ---Philadelphia Public Ledger.

elderly lady's plate.
"Ah, hal I am no longer young or beaultful, put my little man has favored me above all these pretty young girls

here,

ciaco Chronicle. The records in the War department

the construction of a road that was to be built through a swamp, being energetic himself and used to surmounting mere obstacles, was surprised when one of his young leutenants whom he had ordered to take twenty men and enter the swamp, said that he "could not do it—the mud was too deep." The colonel ordered him to try. He fild so, and returned with his men covered with mud, and said: "Colonel, the mud is over my men's heads. I can't do it."

heads. I cault do it. 11

The colonel insisted and told him to

make a requisition for anything that was necessary for the safe passage. The lleutenant made his requisition in

Dolly-What do you suppose Mild-red means by calling her sweetheart a

ging.

the Chart Hutther

Bouts ton

Bignature

Notes About Women.

elective offices, except members of Par-liament, and more than 7,000 women

in that far north country belong to the Woman's Political League.

The 1903 Convention of the National American Woman Suffrage Associa-tion will be held in Buffalo, N. Y., and will mark the 60th anniversary of the

'woman's rights convention" ever

held in the world and which occurred at Seneca Falls, N. Y. Mrs. Char-lotte L. Pierce, of Philadelphia, is the only person now living who attended that meeting in 1848.

Fake Story Denied.

The absurd story, which has been going the rounds of the press, of the reincarnation of Susan B. Anthony in the person of Julia Foster Avery is causing the fittle girl's mother and the suffragists, generally, a great deal of annoyance. As a matter of fact, when Miss Anthony passed away Mrs. Avery and her daughters were in Germany.

Miss Anthony passed away area. 22-23 and her daughters were in Germany and burlifont, so therefore, the death bed incident, so graphically described could not have taken place. It is true that Mrs. Avery's daughters are deeply interested

Avery's daughters are deeply interested in woman suffrage, have organized a young people's league at Swarthmore, and speak French and derman. Asme from these statements the "rehicarnation story" is a lake, pure and simple. It is past belief that anyone who knew that entimently sensible and always practical woman—Susan B. Anthony—should place any eredence in it.

National Woman Suffrage

Association.

The 1908 Convention of the National Woman Suffrage Association with mark the 60th anniversary of the first meeting of this kind ever neal in the worth. That meeting was neld at Seneca Fails, N. Y., in 1818, and the table on which was written the "Decistration of Rights", promulgamated by that gathering, was among the choicest possessions of Susan B. Anthony. It will be carefully meeting that it had by haved

becarefully preserved and finally placed in some paone institution, protony. Since the death of alise alary Authory the home of these Landon Sisters,

which was the property of Aliss Mary, has been dismanted and win be of-

Susan B. Anthony bequeathed her desk and chair to marrier Taylor Up-ton, treasurer of the National moman suffrage Ass'n. These pieces of fur-urture will be sent to Mrs. Upton and

ago.
Allss Authory looked forward to the

New Pudding.

rictor of the Shovedown funentions. Well, mix them all together, and a

little flery tabacco sauce and then put i

fign outside, 'Central 'America Pud-ding To-day.'"

The manager of a ship yard is re-ported to have assembled his men to-gether in the time office and told them

gether in the time office and told them to yote in a municipal election as they preased. "In fact, I shan't tell you now I am going to yote," he said, "but after it is all over I shall have a narrel of beer brought into the yard," ("Hear," shouted the mea.) "But I shan't tap it unless Mr. Blank gets in."

"Why don't you make a few speeches on that subject?" asked the admitting

"My dear sir," answered Senator

Sorgaum, "making a few appendix of out of the question. Once the hapit is acquired it is impossible to make a

few speeches just as it is impossible to smoke a few eigarettes."-- Washington

"Am I the first girl you ever loved?"
"Of course, dear. But it's strange how every girl has asked me that same question."—Hituatrated Bits.

For Over Sixty Years.

For Over Sixty Years.

Mas, Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millioned modures for their entidrense while teething. If discurded at align and broken of your rest by a size cell disturbing and crying with pain or Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Southing Syrup" for Candiran Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer in michiately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is unlistate about it. It entry Different is distincted to the state of the mild and the state of the mild system. "Mrs. Winslow's moduling Syrup" for unitired teething is pressuited in the mister and is the prescription of one of the older and less founds polyacians and miras in the United States. Fried to winty-two cours a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world, desarch and ass to "distance and asset of "distances at sections". Consider the Sold by all druggists throughout the world, desarch and asset of "distances at sections". Free distances the Sold of the Mrs. Serial intimoer less.

Constitution is positively cared by Carter's Little Liver Pills. Not by purging and weak, and by boughing and weak, and the bowles but by explaining and properties of the properties of the proper secretion of bile, when the bowles will pe form their customary functions in an easy and matural manner. Purgative pills must be avoided. Ask for Carter's Little Liver Pills. Price 25 cents.

Harsh pargetive reacties are fast giving way to the gentle action and mild effects of Carrier's little layer Pills. It you try thom, they will certainly please you.

Pizarro completed the conquest of Peru at thirty-five and died at furty.

Prempt relief taskk herdreit, dizzluess, muses, constitution, pain in the skie, gnarmateed to those using Carter's Little Liver Phils. One a dose. Small price. Small dose. Small pith

Less than two percent, of speculators make noney.

Women with male, colorless faces, who feel weak and discouraged, will recoive both mental and bodily vigor by using Carter's from Pills, which are made for the blood, nerves and

The 1908 Convention of the National

eredence in it.

opinions.

In Iceland women may vote for all

Experience makes the cynic, tack of it the fool.

does a tack,

Lots of us would rather be happy than be in love,

ly has a lumbering galt,

The road to pleasure is much shorter going than coming back.

Good deeds may never die, but lots of them seem to go into a trauce.

A girl can either make a fool of a fel-

You can't expect a mere man to be perfect when even the sun has spote on

heaven with his tombstone inscription as a passport.

Silkoline makes splendid dust cloths.

Chiffon can be washed in soap and water and fromed, but it must not be rubbed in the process.

After scrubbing floor, take old newa-papers and lay in front of the doors and wherever the most walking is done. It

. In a Fog.

unture will be sent to Mrs. Upton and used by her in the Freatquarters of the Autonai Association at warren, O. Mrs. Ita H. Harper is now engaged in completing "The Life and Work of Susan B. Anthony". Mrs. Harper wrote the two volumes now in existence, which contain the tecord of Mrs. Authory's life up to 1898, several years are. Allss Authony looked forward to me foth anniversary of the linst "woman's rights convention" and expressed the wish that the 1908 meeting be held concevned in New York State. In accordance with this desire Buildio has been chosen as the Convention erty.

Birds are entirely confused by it. Tame pigeons remain all thay motion-less and haif asleep, incidied up, either in or just outside their pigeon houses. Chickens remain motionless for house during heavy fogs. No brid sings or utters a call, perhaps because it fears to betray its wherestoouts from timeeon fog. During one very ticks fog a blind man was found wandering about a certain district of London.

This man was in the habit of com-

Off the Beaten Track.

the following example:
"If I had seven dranges and eleven more are given to me, then I give five of them to a friend, how many oranges have I left?" The new teacher could not understand the puzzled expression of the children's faces or why he received no answer, but thinking they must be rather dull repeated the question. After a little silence a small hand was raised.

Wilted.

Dr. Martin Regensburger has a little son. The youngster was recently visiting an aged and wealthy lady in the Santa Clara valley. Returning from a delightful drive in the private carriage of his hostess, the small boy entered the dining-room and laid a flatful of short-stemmed with flowers beside the elderly lady's place.

here."
The small boy looked puzzled a moment, and then blurted out:
"That's so; but you keep 'em just the
same. They're wilted, too."—san Fran-

in Washington, are, as a rule, very dry but occasionally an entry is found that is humorous. An officer of engineers, in charge of the construction of a road that was to

writing on the spot. It was as follows:
"I want twenty men eighteen feet long to cross a swamp afteen leet deep,"—Harper's Weekly.

great bear. Polly-Oh, bears are great for hug-

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Historical and Genealogical.

Motes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the oilowing rules must be absolutely observed:

1. Names and dates must be clearly written.

2. The full mine and address of the writter must be given.

8. Make all queries of the writter must be given.

8. Make all queries of the one side of the paper only.

8. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature.

8. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the must let of the query and its signature.

Birect all communications to

Miss E. M. Till, EV,

Newport Haterdeal Rooms,

Newbort, R. I.

SATURDAY, MAY 18, 1907.

QUERIES.

6383. LATHAM. SEAGAN—In the Latham family history, Ann Latham, daughter of Lewis, of Enghand, and a sister of Francis (Latham) Clark, of Rhodo Island, married.—Seager. This statement has been printed many times, and I have been unable to find futher information regarding this Seagar family. Can any one help me to trace this Seagar line?—L. H.

6384. Robman-Who was the first wife of Thomas Rodman, son of John, born Dec. 26, 1640, died Jan. 11, 1728. Was Newport, R. I., 1675, and later. H is 2d wife was Putlence Matines, and his 3d wife was Hannah Clark. I would also like to know the date of birth and name of husband of Anne Rodman, sister of the above named Thomas.—C. C.

6385. TAYLOR—Samuel Burnoughs died Newport, R. I., Oct. 21, 1801. He had son Samuel, who married Phebe Taylor. Can any one give the names of the parents of Phebe Taylor?—H. T.

6386. STOCKFORD—Who was the father of John Stockford, of Warren, R. I., who died Warren Feb. 21, 1837? Aged 69 years.—S.

6387. PERRY-Stephen Champlin, 6357. PERRY-Stephen Chimphin, of South Kingstown, R. I., born August 8, 1763, married Elizabeth Perry, she died March 11, 1811. It is claimed that she was a relative of Com. O. H. Perry. Can any one give me the relationship?—Perry.

6388. Chase—Who were the parents of Renjamin Chase, of Newport, R. I., born 1778, died 1856? His wife Abby was born Oct. 16, 1777, died 1840. What was her malden name?—C. C.

6389. LARKIN—Who was James Larkin of Hopkinton, R. I., who married Elizabeth Ward, daughter of Thomas of Newport, R. I. September 19, 17797 Can only one give the dates of births and death of James Larkin?—I. I.

6390. 'VAN ZANDT—Who was William T. Van Zandi, to whom Elizabeth Hazard Barker, daughter of Jacob and Elizabeth Barker, was married about 1840? 'She was born 1817.—V.

6391. Tilley—James Tilley, son of William Tilley, of New London, Conn., b. 1818, d. June 17, 1848, resided, for a short time in Newport, R. I. It is eaid that be left many family papers which were in p. ssession of his mother (who died in Newport, in 1831) after his death. They resided in Newport, first in the Easton House near the State House, and later in the house on Farewell street next above the corner of well street next above the corner of Poplar street. Does any one know of the existence of these papers?—R. H.T.

6392. Bosworth-Would like to know place and date of birth of Jonathan Bosworth, who married Hannah Howland, date of John, July 6, 1601.—M. W. G.

0393. ROUND—Would like place and date of birth and death of Sarah Round who married Jonathan Bosworth; b. Sept. 22, 1650, son of above Jonathan;—M. W. C.

6394. Bowen, Bosworth—Would like parentings of Mary Bowen, who married Jan. 12, 1726-7, Ichalod Bosworth, b. Rehoboth, Mass., May 81, 1706, died—, Aug. 1775. Would like place of death.—M. W. C.

6395. Horron, Bosworrit—Would like place of death of Ichabod Bosworth Jr., b. at Reboboth, Mass., Oct. 14, 1789, md. July, 1762, to Haduah Horton. What was her parentage?—M.

6396. TURNER-Where did John Turner die, who was born at Scituate, 1618, md. 1608 to Abigait Padesball? What was her ancestry?--E. B.

6397. GARDNER-Who were the parents of Patience Gardner, married Feb. 4, 1737-8 to John Turner, can of above?

6393. LAWTON-Would like date and place of death of Hannah Turner, date, of above John and Patience, and wife of Robert Lawton of Patismonth, R. L. She was b. Jan. 29, 1741.-E. B.

ANSWERS.

ANSWERS.

6301. 6362. MILLER. COLE-With reference to the Miller and Cole kems I would like to give the result of my researches. The first Miller ancestor of whom I have knowledge was maned John, wife unknowe. He had a con Robert, born about 1632, who married Nov. 22, 1662, Elizabeth, daughter of William Sabin. Robert died in Warren, R. L. March 16, 1698-9, aged 67 years, and his wittow married in 1700, Samuel Hayward. Robert and Elizabeth had among others Robert, Jr., born June 12, 1666, who married Feb., 14, 1659-90, Charity Thurber. Robert, Jr., died August 17, 1710, aged 43 years, and Charity married second John Wood. Robert Miller, Jr., and Charity had among other children a son John, who married Sarah Horton. John was born 14 Feb., 1692. Sarah was born 1692 and died Aug. 16, 1725, in her 33d year. She was daughter of John Horton and Mehitabel Gardzey.—A. L. W.

6364. CHAPMAN — Mary Chapman dapanese crussers, a greater crusers, and six American and Italian crusser and six American and Italian crusser and six American battleships. The ships will create the company of the comp

about 1671. Ralph was of Southwark, Eug., and came to strip Elizabeth in 1635. (See Historical sketch of Han-over, Mass.)—A. D. W.

6365. Cole-Mary Cale was daughter of Hugh Cole and his first wife Mary Foxwell. Hugh was son of James Cole and Mary Plympton. James was of Plymouth in 1633 and kept a tavern from 1638 to 1660. Hugh Cole and Mary were married Jan. S. 1654. Mary (Foxwell) Cole died Jan. 26, 1699, or 1700, aged 72 or 73 years. Their daughter Mary ind. Jonathan Kingsley, Nov. 24, 1695, and died March 10, 1766, in her Slst year. Jonathan died Jan. 15, 1750, in his 79th year. He was son of Eddad Kingsley, who ind. in 1662 Mehliubel Mary, Mary ind. 2d, Timothy Brooks. Eldad was son of John Kingsley of Dorelesier and his wife Elizabeth. Eldad was born 1038.—A. L. W.

Prudence Island.

Arbor day was observed at the Island Arbor day was observed at the Island School by appropriate exercises and the planting of trees and flowers by the children, assisted by the teacher. A number of pine trees were furnished for the occasion by Ratpit W. Farnham, of the Unipequiset Farm; and Mrs. Helsoy Chase and Mrs. Wan. Smith furnished the seeds and plants for the flower beds.

for the flower beds.

The cold and the high wind of Sunday did not pieved a number of yachtsmen from conting to that favorite Sunday anchorage, Potter's Cove. The islanders, who have enough and to spate of cold-weather bouting, always look with anusement on these early birds; and on this occasion there were few who made even a bluft of enjoying themselves. Their stay at the Cove was noticeably whost and long before sunset all had returned to town.

George Williams, of the W. E. Barrett Company, Providence, spent Saturday night at his summer residence at Prodence Park, the occasion of his visit being to arrange for some needed repairs on the steamboat

The fyke-net fishing around Prudence is now over, the last of the traps having been taken up during the past week. The setting of the large traps for the summer is rather later than usual but is being rapidly pushed for-

There was an accidental tragedy at a Portuguese barbague in Little Compton last Sunday. Antonie Rogers was accidentally shot by Mrs. Rita Silvia who was in the act of firing a salute in honor of the occasion. The woman was exonerated from all blame for the

Miss Molly Brownell, daughter of Mrs. Harriett T. Brownell of Providence and Middletown, will be married to Mr. Ernest Behrend, of Eric, Pa., at the Berkeley Memorial Chapel, Middletown, Saturday, June 1st.

Rev. Aquilla Webb, who is ln attendance on the session of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church of America, at Columbus, Obio., has been chosen one of the clerks of that body. There are about 900 commissioners in attendance.

Mr. and Mrs. Reginald C. Vanderbilt and Miss Kathleen Vanderbilt bave arrived at Sandy Point Farm after an extended trip abroad.

Mrs. Zabriskie has opened her cottage on Rhode Island avenue and Catherine atreet for the senson.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Jurgens, Jr., have returned from a visit to Jamestown. Va., and other places.

SODA WATER TANK BURST

Two Men Killed, One Badly Injured and Building Wrecked

Haverhill, Mass., May 15 .- By the explosion of a sada water tank at the bottling works of O. A. Smith, Cyros Keller was instantly killed and Joseph Souci died at a hospital shortly after the accident. C. A. Smith received severe contusions about the head and

The explosion occurred white Frank Pollard was operating the carbonator, with which the tank was being charged. Keller, who came from Exeter yesterday afternoon to visit the proprietor, who is a brother in-law, had just en-tered the works. Wilhout warning, the tank exploded with a terrific report. wrecking the small 116 story wooden building and shaking houses in the vicinity. Keiler's head was blown off, and his body otherwise mutilated. Souci, who was an employe, had one leg almost blown off and sustained several fractures of the other leg, fractures of both arms and all his ribs, besides being injured about the head. Smith was severely injured by pieces of wood and other flying debris.

Pollard was in the midst of the flying debris, but escaped injury. By appointment with Keller, a brother, Mrs. Smith went to the works to meet him. She perived just after the explosion.

The exact cause of the explosion is not known. One theory is that it was due to an overcharge of carbonic acid gas, and mother is that there may have been a defect in the apparatus.

Stephenson Wins In Wisconsin Madison, Wis., May 17.-The Wisconsin senatorial deadlock was broken last night by the nomination of former Congressman Isane Stephenson. The final result was: Stephenson, 54; Esch, 23; Hatten, 19; scattering, 3. The bullot ended a deadlock existing since April 16. Since that time a daily ballot has been taken in the legislature in joint session and nearly 80 ballots were taken in the Republican cancus.

Lower Hudson Full of Warships New York, May 17.-With the arrival of the American warships from Norfolk the fleet of fighting vessels un-

chored in the lower Hudson river has become an imposing speciacle. flags of four nations float over the various ships, the first comprising two Japanese cruisers, a French cruirer,

Patent Medicine

Patent Medicine

For bables. Greatest invigorator after meals and between whiles—the helps their teething, makes bright eygentle, soothing swing of one of our For bables. Greatest invigorator in the world. To be taken before and after meals and between whiles—the more the better. Stops their whitaing, helps their teething, makes hright eyes and rosy cheeks, induces sleep—the

English Spring Carriages.

30 odd patterns for your choosing. Carts with hoods that protect the fittle ones from every draft and ugly whol; carts with dainty need boilles and sweetest of lace covered shades; English enamel carts—swelle-t things out; elever little collapsibles that fold so closely they can be stood behind the hall door. There's an extra low price on each one of these, too. Shop around before you come here and see if the saying isn't worth your while.

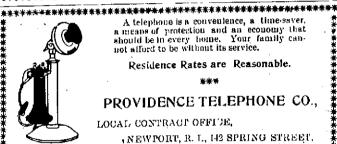
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FURS.

I have left city to travel. Want to sell, fine serviceable set (Persian Bears), large wide stole and talk; very deep collar, extra large Pillow Muff. Cost me \$20.00 this year. Take \$11.00. (M.) MERCURY OFFILE. 518-19

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

Newport, May 18th, 1907.

THE UNDERSIONED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the City of Newport, Administrator on the estate of PATRICK SMITH, late of said Newport, deceased, and has given bond according to law man against said estate ars horely notified to file the same to the office of the clerk of said court, within all x months from the date of the first advertisement hereof. PATRICK R. CONDON.

Probate Court of the Town of New Shorebam, R. I., May 6th, 1907.

Estate of Noah Bodge.

Bstate of Noah Dodge.

An INSTRUMENT in writing, purporting to be the lust Will and Testament of Noah Dodge, inte of said New Shoreham, dereased, is presented for problete, and the same is received and referred to the 3d day of June 1907, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said New Shoreham, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fonteen duys, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, 5183w Clerk.

Probate Court of the Town of New |
Shorehum, R. L. May 6th, 1907.]
Estate of George C. Sprague.
AN INSTRUMENT in writing, purporting to be the last Will and Teslament of George C. Sprague, the of said New Shorehum, deceased, is presented for probate, and thusame is received and referred to the 3d day of June, at 2 clock p. m., at the Probate Court Room, it said New Shorehum for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for furtiend days, once a week, in the Newport Mercay 2011. e Newport Mercury. EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE

Dy VIRTUE; of a power of sale contained In a certain Morthoge Deed made by William Myron Smith (the Wife Fannie F. Smith) of ming literein in release of dower) to George E. Ward, the decreese of cover to George E. Ward, the decreese of the property of Middlelows, dated March 28th. A. D. 186, and recorded in Jonal Evideor's pages II and following—Lydin Alberta Charles of Middlelows, book number of minimization of Middlelows, and the premises based activities, of Smith and participation of Smith minimization of Middlelows, and the premises based of May, A. D. 1907 at twelve of clock, noon, thread in the Middlelows of the Middlelows of May, A. D. 1907 at twelve of clock, noon, thread in the Middlelows of the Middlelows of May, A. D. 1907 at twelve of clock, noon, thread middlelows, the Middlelows of the Midd

LYDIA M. WARDI,
Administrativ.
Administrativ.
Altorney.

JAMES A. TABER, Auctioneer.

Rhode Island Sanitary

DUST REMOVING CO. With our 30 Horse-Power Engine

we Cleanse Your House from Attic to Rasement in a Pew Hours' Quaranteed Dustless.

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Yacutin.
The pressure disledges the dirt. The suction removes it to a tank in the wagon.
The only System of the kind in the world.
CONVENIENT — Everything cleaned in place, with less inconvenience then accompanies the servant's daily aweeping. A 21441 THOROUGH -- Every "particle of dust and bacilli removed. Our apparatus renences every nock, corner and crevice."

c. W. TWOMEY.

NEWPORT MANAGER

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVI-DENUE PLANTATIONS.

New Port, Sc.

New Port, December 8th, A. D. 1806.
BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution, Number 3,866, issued out of the Dastrict Court of the First Judicial District of thoid island, within and for the County of Newport, on the Wenty-seventh day of Newport, on the twenty-seventh day of Newport, on the twenty-seventh day of Newport, and the Wenty-seventh day of New York, and Court the twenty-seventh day of New York, and the Wenty-seventh day of New York, and the Wenty-seventh day of New York, and the Wenty-seventh day of New York, Clarke 18 and 18 and

ievy in and to that certain percel of land containing 500 square teef in sold New-port, bounded Southerly, on Narraganselt avenue, 50 feet; Easterly, on land of the es-tate of William K. Thorn, deceased, 100 feet, and Northerly, flity feet, and West-erly, 100 feet, on land now or formerly of Ellen T. Batter and others, or towever offi-erwise may be bounded or described.

NEWTORT, Sc. 1

NewTort, Sc. 1

The above intvertised sale is kereby adjourned to SATURDAY, the 11th day of May A. D. 1907, at the same hour and place above panied.

FRANK L. DEBLOIS, Deputy Sheriff.

Newbort, Sc.

The above advertised sale is hereby adjourned to SATURDAY, the 1st day of June, A. B. 1907, at the same hour and place above named.

FRANK L. DEHLOIS, Deputy sheeld.

Newbort, May B. 1907—5488w

MORTGAGEE'S SALE

By VIRTUE of the power of sale contained In a certain Morigage Bred, made by George Lawton (with Amy A. Lawton in release of dower) to William Sherman, of Newport, dieded Julys, 1879, and recorded in Volume 18, pages 26 and 204, of the Morigages Land Evidence of the City of Newport in the State of Rhode Island, breach of the condition of said Morigage having been made and still existing; the undersigned trustees will seil at public auction, on Mariborough Street in front of the land hereimafor described, on MONDAY, the 20th day of May, A. D. 1907, at 12 o'clock, noon, all the right, little and Amy A. Lawton had at the time of the execution of entil Mortgage, and did by said Mortgage convey, in or to that lot of land in each all olier happroxements thereon. Bounded on Mariborough Street sixty nine feet; on Lanner Street seventy four feet, be the same more or less; said properly being all that was granted by eath Mortgage deed, which deed is hereby made part thereof.

And said trustees hereby give notice that they intend to bid for said properly at said said trustees. HERDAN N. THOMAS 6. BROWN, Newport, April 27, 1907—1w Trustees.

Rev. G. W. Quick, D. D., is enjoying

TOWN OF MIDDLETOWN.

Town Tax and Poll Tax for 1907.

Assessors' Notice

MIDITE CAMERSHANED, ASSESSORS OF TAXES INCLUDED FOR LOW ASSESSORS OF LOW ASSESSORS

Wednesday, the Twenty-second day of May next, A. D. 1907,

day of May next, A. D. 1907, on Thursday, the twenty-third, and on Friday, the twenty-third, and on Friday, the twenty fourth days of said anoth of May, and will be in session on each of said days, from ten obtack a. m., until four obtacks, in, to make and complete the assessment of the two taxes hereinade for mentioned and its a valuation on the rutuble property of said Middletown are hereby not find and required to bring in to the undersigned, assessors as aforesaid, a true and exact account of all their rutuble saide, describing and specifying the value of every purcel of litely relation to said account before the undersigned, assessors as aforesaid. And whoever neglects or refuses to bring in such account, if overfaxed, shall have no remedy therefor, as provided by law. Every male person above the age of twenty years, who pays no property lax, or property tax less than one dolby, and who, if registered would be qualified to vote, is litable to the assessment of a politax of one-dollar, or so much there of as with the other taxes assessed against said person shall amount to one dollar.

AT.

ISAAC LINCOLN SHERMAN,
ALDEN P. BARKER,
WILLIAM S. COGGESHALL,
JAMES WILLIS PECKHAM,
JOHN H. ONN,
427-47 ASSESSORS of Ta Assessors of Taxes.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVI-DENCE PLANTATIONS.

Newport, Sc. Sheriff's Office, Newport, December 8th, A. D. 1906.

Ellen T. Buker and one or described.

AND

Nolice is berely given that I will sell the sold attached and leved on estates at a Public Auction, to be held in the Sheriff's Office, in said City of Newport In said County of Newport, on the 1th day of March, A. D. 1907, #12-15 o'clock, p. m., for the suifsfuence of the said execution, debt. Interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, it suifscent.

FRANK I. DEBLOIS,

2-16-1w

NEWPORT, Sc.
The those inheritsed side is hereby adjourned to SATURDAY, the 1th day of May,
A. D. 1907, at the same hour and place A. D. 1907, at the Sam' hour and place above named. FRANK L. DEBLOIS, Deputy Sheiff. Newport, March 11 1907.

Newbort, Sc.
The above advertised sale is hereby adjourned to SATURDAY, the 1st day of June, A. D. 1907, at the same hour and piace above named.
FRANK L. DEBLOIS,
Deputy Sheriff.
Newport, May 11, 1907—5-18-3w

Probate Clerk's Office, Middletown, R. L., May I. A. D. 1997.

PHEBE E. T. MANGHESTER, Widow, has this, day flied in this Office her petition, in writing, to the Court of Probate of said Middletown, maying that she may be appointed Administratrix on the estate of her

Middlelowe, maying that the may be appointed Administrative on the estate of her instand.

WILLIAM P. MANCHESTER,
Into of said Middletown, who deceased interact, and said petitioner has applied to me to give due notice of the filing and pendency of her said petition according to law.

Notice is hereby given to all persons in any wise interested in said petition that the same will be considered and acted upon at the Contra of Proteste, to be held at the Town Itali in said Middletown, on Monday, the twenteth day of May Instant, A. D. 1607, at one o'clock p. m.

ALBERT L. CHASE.

ALBERT L. CHASE, Produte Clerk.

- CARR

. Has For Sale the Complete Line of SMITH PREMIER

TYPEWRITERS. Come in and look at the RETAIL AND WHOLESALE BILLERS,

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Premier Is the Latest and Best in Writing Machines, We also sell a complete line of the Best Business STATIONERY.

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BLOCK ISLAND.

Real Katale Agent

H. S. MILLIKIN,

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.

To James Leach, the Heirsof Hannah Leach and all other persons interested in the premises:

NOTICE IS HEMEBY GIVEN that under and by virtue of a power of side coloradar, in a certain Morigage Reed, given by said James Leach and Hannah Leach to Charled Deer, dated October 17th, 1891, and accorded with Tiverton, R. L., Registry of Decis, book Sp., pages 118-128, and for breach of the conditions of said Morigage Deed, and for the paralses of forestioning the same, will be sold by public auxilian on the premises, on MONDAY, May 20th, 1907,

MONDAY, May 20th, 1907, at H O'clock n. m., the premises described in said Mortingge Beech, as follows, viz.: A certain lot or parcel of hand, together with the holi-lines and harpovements thereon, sligante in the same Tiverion, and bounded and described as follows, viz.: Southerly, by Camondens street, four rods; Newterly, by land formerly of Elizabeth Markam, ten rods Northerly, by land formerly of Ourfee and Chaer, four rods; and Easterly, by land of Austin Wilker, ten rods, comprising fortends of hand more or less, and however eight same may be bounded or described, is for minister 13, in section A, on a pint of had called believe Heights and the same premises conveyed to mo by deed of Austin Walker of even date herewith, to be recorded.

Said premises will be soid audject to all tokes. Terms at sale.

GHARLES DYER, Mortagee.

Court of Probate Muldletown, R. I., 1

A LBERT A. ANTHONY, the Administrate of said Middletown, deceased, presents of this Court his first and final account the said middletown, deceased, presents to this Court his first and final account therewith, and thereon prays that the same may be examined allowed and recorded.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account her referred to the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the twentieth day of Maynext, A. D. 1907, at one o'clock, P. M., and that notice thereof the published for fourtier days, once a work at least, in the Neupor Mercury.

ALBERT L. CHASE.

ALBERT L. CHASE. Probate Cierk.

Cleveland House

27 CLARKE STREET.

The most modern and up to date House in the City. A perfect House for Permanent or

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MERCURY PUBLISHING COMPANY

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If you have blurring vision, smarting eyes, if your bead aches a great deal of the time have it attended to at once by a competen man. The prescriptions that were on fiteal Health & Co. sare how on fite at my office. Fine optical repairing of all kinds. Ocnitsi's prescriptions given personal attention.

118 SPRING STREET.

8:30 n. in.—8:30 p. m.



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